THE MOUND

1918

The Mound

Published by
The Senior Classes, Fairmont State Normal School
VOL. XI.– 1918.

Editor's Foreword

IN publishing our annual for this year the Senior Classes felt that owing to the war conditions everything should be made as simple and inexpensive as possible.

We realize that in this book there are many errors, both of commission and ommission; but if, on the contrary, there are also things that will please, will cheer and will inspire, we shall not feel that it is altogether unworthy.

The Editors wish to thank each and every one who contributed in any way toward the making of this Annual.

And now if this little book can satisfy any need in your life we are glad to place it in your hands.

RB
PVEL MO

In Memoriam

F. WARREN SHAMBLEN

Died October 19, 1917.

By loyalty and close application our beloved fellow student won a position of leadership in the school; and at his death was president of the Senior Academic Class, president of the Mozart Literary Society, and president of the Student Body Association.

"Nor blame we Death, because he bare
The use of virture out of earth;
We know transplanted human worth
Will bloom to profit, otherwhere."

11783

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MR. SHAWKEY

Morris Purdy Shawkey

Morris Purdy Shawkey, to whom this issue of the Mound is respectfully dedicated, was born February the seventeenth, 1868, in Jefferson County, Pennsylvania.

His education was finished at Oberlin College and Ohio Wesleyan University.

After his graduation from the university he accepted a position in the Methodist Conference Seminary, now known as West Virginia Wesleyan College, at Buchannon, West Virginia.

In 1896 he became Deputy State Superintendent of Schools of West Virginia, afterwards becoming Superintendents of Schools of Kanawha County, and later a member of the legislature from the same county.

In November, 1908, he was elected State Superintendent of Schools, assuming these duties March 4, 1909. He has held this position since that time, having been re-elected in 1912 and 1916.

He is a member of the National Educational Association and was President of the Department of Superintendence for 1915-1916.

Mr. Shawkey is also one of the editors of the West Virginia School Journal, a member of the State Board of Public Works, and President of the State Board of Regents.

He is recoginzed as one of the educational leaders of the country and has done much for the development of the Public Schools of West Virginia.

Recognizing in him one whom any teacher might well emulate as a man of high ideals and willing service, we take great pleasure in dedicating this annual to Mr. Shawkey.

A Message from President Rosier

The coming fall the Fairmont Normal School will, by order of the State Board of Regents, discontinue the first year of the secondary or High School course. This action has been taken in response to the feeling that the Normal School ought not to duplicate in its courses the work which is being done by the high schools. Earlier in the educational development of the state, the Normal Schools were obliged to offer preparatory courses, as the system of public high schools had not at that time been established. Now that so many high schools have been provided in the territory from which our Normal School draws its students, there is no necessity for the maintenance of a distinct secondary course in the Normal School. Should there still be a few districts in which high schools are not yet provided, the students from such districts can get their preparatory training at the nearest high school. The enrollment in the secondary department of the Fairmont Normal has dropped off more than one-half during the past year, so that the transition in our institution has already been made. Three-fourths of the students enrolled during the year have been high school graduates. With the abolition of the freshman class, next year, the gradual elimination of the secondary course will take place in two or three years.

The entrance requirement for admission to the regular Normal course is the completion of a four-year high school course. Graduates of three year high schools may enter the Normal School for the Normal Training Short Course. As a matter of fact, however, the majority of those who have taken the Short Course in the past two years, have been graduates of four-year high schools. The Fairmont Normal School, as a result of the changes which have already taken place, and with the elimination of the preparatory work, will become a standard Normal School. It will necessarily be true with the Fairmont Normal, just as with all other similar institutions, that the patronage will be largely from that section of the State in which it is located. It is felt that each one of the state institutions should, in a direct way, serve its particular territory. The Fairmont Normal is striving in every way to make itself of most use to the public schools of the north central section of the state.

It is centrally located in a populous region which employ thousands of teachers in the public schools. It is the hope of those in charge of the Normal School that in the very near future the school authorities of the territory in

A MESSAGE FROM PRESIDENT ROSIER

which it is located, will require some professional training of all the teachers that are employed. With longer terms and higher salaries it would not seem an unreasonable requirement that all teachers should have some professional preparation for their work. The management of this institution feels that it can be dedicated to no higher form of public service than that of preparing teachers for the public schools. The changed conditions in all departments of our industrial and social life brought about by our entrance into the world war, will bring new responsibilities to all, and this will be especially true of those who direct the work of public education in the future. The methods of instruction and the subject matter which seemed to meet the needs of the past, will not be adequate for the needs of the future. It will no longer be possible for even bright young men and women to go into the public schools as teachers without any professional equipment. Teaching is rapidly becoming a technical art that cannot be practiced by those who have not had some degree of training for it. It is the function of the State Normal School to receive young people who desire to teach and to give them that training which will enable them to meet the new requirements.

The Fairmont Normal School with its new building and modern equipment and with its prospect for still greater enlargement of its physical plant will be able to meet in a most efficient manner, the greater requirements that will be made in teaching during the period following the war.

Of the hundreds of young men and women graduating from the high schools in this part of the state, increasingly large numbers should enter the Normal School each year to prepare for teaching. The advantages offered to young people who prepare to teach are improving from year to year. Salaries will be increased, and the standing and influence of teachers in the community will be greater in the future than in the past. The opportunities for real service are not excelled in any other calling.

The authorities of the Normal School urge that young people aspiring to teach, master in a thorough manner the elementary and high school courses in their home communities. This will form a most necessary foundation on which to build a professional Normal Course. The Normal School will aim to broaden the academic knowledge of the student, and at the same time to make him familiar with the technical art of teaching, through the study of psychology, principles of education, general and special methods, school management, and history of education. The time is not distant when no one will be permitted to teach in the public schools who has not had such professional training.

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

The Fairmont Normal is proud of the record which it has made in recent years as a teacher training institution. More than one hundred young people have completed its courses and gone into teaching each year for the past two years, and about one hundred and twenty-five teachers will be provided by the institution for service in the public schools next year. The management of the school believes that a great field of service is open before it. Its resources and the best energies of its faculty will be devoted to the accomplishment of the aims which are in view. A public institution can claim public support only as it renders public service. The Fairmont Normal School holds as its supreme aim the serving of the cause of public education through the preparation of better teachers for the public schools.

Faculty

FACULTY

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

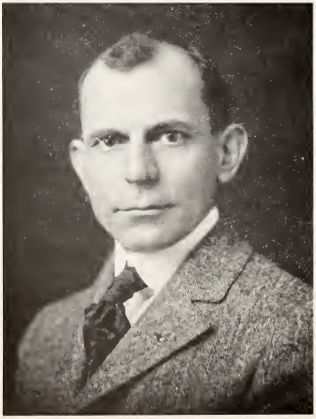
JOSEPH ROSIER, A. M.
President

FACULTY

WALTER BARNES, A. M.

Assistant to the President; Head of
English Department; Director of Extension

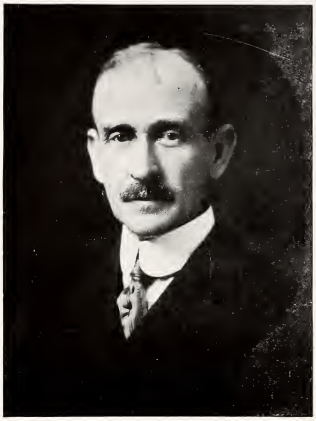
FRANCIS SHREVE, A. M.
Head of Education Department



MORRIS K. TURNER, Ph. D.
Head of History Department

E. L. LIVELY, B. S.
Agriculture and Biology
Director of Short Course

JESSIE ICE, A. B.
Training School Supervisor



E. E. MERCER, A. B.
English

MRS. N. R. C. MORROW, Ph.B., A. M.
English

MRS. EMORY F. McKINNEY
Librarian

ESTELLE HAMILTON, B. S.
Domestic Science

LAURA E. BRIGGS
Drawing

FRANK S. WHITE, A. B.
Short Course Education

H. J. McGINNIS, B. S.
Elementary Science
Sociology

HARRIET SCHROEDER
Vocal Music

HARRIET CHAPPELL
Domestic Art

E. J. HAWKINS
Manual Training

FACULTY

DORCAS PRICHARD, A. B.
History
Dean of Women

HAROLD F. ROGERS, A. M.
Chemistry and Physics

INEZ M. JOHNSON
Methods of Teaching

MILDRED ZIMMERMAN
Physical Education

AMY ROGERS RICE
Piano

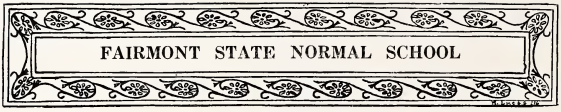
MRS. ALLEDA SNYDER
Preceptress

JANE CONKLIN
Secretary to the President

H. C. BRAKE, A. B.
Geometry and Latin
Registrar

ETHEL ICE, A. B.
Modern Languages and Algebra

LAURA F. LEWIS, A. B.
English
(On leave of absence)



Butcher Training School Faculty

Principal.....W. E. BUCKEY
Grade 1.....ELIZABETH ROOMÉ
Grade 2.....AGNES ERWIN
Grade 3.....WILLA LEONARD
Grade 4.....F. WILLARD CLAYTON
MRS. E. L. LIVELY
Grade 5.....AGNES ORR
Grade 6.....EVELYN PRICKETT
Grade 7.....FLORENCE WHITE
Grade 8.....BLANCHE HENRY

THE TRAINING SCHOOL IN ACTION

Mound Board

Editor-in-Chief.....FLORA POWERS

Business Manager.....RUBY SHAFFER

Literary
- Thora Robinson
- Lera Waters
- Edna Tarleton

Jokes
- Jessie Vandervort
- Ruth Smith
- Margaret Hanley

Organizations
- Porter Ware
- Helen Calhoun
- Ruth Galliher
- Goldie Miller

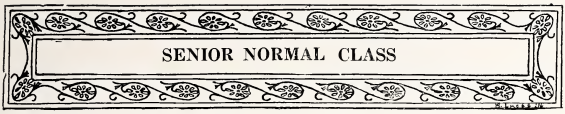
Artists
- Ruth Ferguson
- May Hawkins
- Jean Rice

Athletic
- Archie Reed
- Edward Stevens
- Mary Marsh

Asst. Business Managers
- Ethel Bonar
- Leo Salvati
- Earl Fear

CLASSES

Seniors

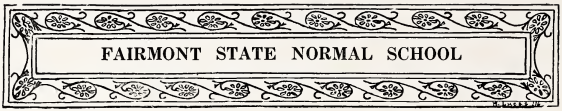


Senior Normal Class

Colors ..... Maroon and Gray
Flower ..... American Beauty Rose
Motto ..... "Be sharp, be natural, but never be flat."

CLASS OFFICERS

President ..... MAY HAWKINS
Vice President ..... LUCY MEREDITH
Secretary ..... EUGENIA RAY
Treasurer ..... EARL FEAR
Historian ..... JESSIE VANDERVORT
Poet ..... FLORA POWERS
Director of Music ..... LAUNA MASON



Senior Normal Class History

In the fall of 1916 seventy students, representatives of a great many of the counties of West Virginia, entered the Fairmont State Normal School.

Having chosen teaching as their vocation for at least a few years, they were classified accordingly, and entered the Normal Course. This course served as the key note to the furthering of hopes and ideals of these energetic and ambitious students who composed the Junior Normal Class for the year 1916-1917.

During the year their activities were well directed by their loyal class officer, Dr. Turner, and their faithful president, Harry Watkins.

The year, bringing new thoughts, new ideals, new friends, and new pleasures passed all too quickly, and seemingly in a very short time it was time for the Junior Normals to take the places left vacant by the Senior Normals. This occurred in September, 1917.

New officers were elected to perform the various duties and bear the responsibilities of the class.

The class officer, Mr. Shreve, always holds up before his class the highest ideals, and the best aims, ever urging the members of the class to take advantage of the numerous opportunities awaiting them.

As the members of this class go out into life and think back into the days spent in F. S. N. S. there will be pleasant recollections and memories associated with them. As one puts the best of himself into something, he gets the best out of it. So it is with the Shreve Class of 1918: having put our best into each duty of our F. S. N. S. school life, we hope to accomplish results that our Alma Mater can well be proud of.

Oh Call Us

Is there a wrong that we can right,
  Or friend to aid,
A corner dark that we can light?
  Oh show us!

Is there a place for us to work,
  Or task to do,
A duty that we may not shirk?
  Oh tell us!

Is there a service to be made
  To help the world,
A lack of ready hands to aid?
  Oh call us!

—F. G. P., '18.

RUTH WHEELER
Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Contest Orator, '18
Lyceum

Wheeler's a member of the "Bulletin" Staff,
And whenever she's around, you will hear her laugh,
Tho' to our ranks she came only last fall,
She has won a place in the hearts of all.

MARTHA THOMAS
Piedmont, W. Va.

President Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Martha is a friend; tried and true;
Work for herself she never wants to do,
But will work for others the whole day through.

EUGENIA RAY
Elkins, W. Va.

Treasurer Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

It is a pleasure to have known Eugenia, and to have been associated with her. Her winning ways have influenced many.

LENA WILLIAMS
Bridgeport, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Lena's ideas are very clever and entirely original. We think that some day she will become a great leader of the "fair sex."

THORA LEOTI ROBINSON

Fairmont, W. Va.

Literary Editor of the "Mound"
Lyceum

Once a friend, always a friend,
Smiling, cheerful and true;
A helping hand she always lends
Whenever there's something to do.

CHESTER PARKS

Farmington, W. Va.

Lyceum

"Not by years, but by disposition is wisdom acquired," so thinks Chester.

FAUSTINA DAVIA

Monongah, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.

What great things we all would do,
If all of us were just like you.

ETHEL CLELLAND

Barrackville, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Diligence-quietness-kindness-happiness-helpfulness—Ethel Clelland.

LUCY MEREDITH
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum

When it comes to "shining," Lucy is a close rival to King Sol. She can pass "Pa" Shreve's tests with a B, she can work out Principles of Ed. problems at the rate of one per minute, and she can make lesson plans that are actually workable.

ADA LOUISE KUNST
Grafton, W. Va.

Vice President J. S. T. C
Y. W. C. A.

Just look at her picture, and you must see.
That she's just as dear as she can be,
From morning to night she will willingly work,
For not a duty does she ever shirk.

BESSIE HAMMOND
Pennsboro, W. Va.

Mozart

Dependableness is one of her foremost qualities. Bessie is quiet, unpretentious, and studious. And her quietness is an outward sign of her inward reflection.

MARGUERITE BARNES
Fairmont, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.

Lots of fun and lots of jokes,
Suit fair Marguerite,
And not a soul can e'er deny.
That she's very sweet.

EARL FEAR

Fairmont, W. Va.

President of The Student Body
Lyceum

Phrenologists say that Earl's high, broad and noble forehead means leadership. We are not phrenologists; but we have a feeling in our bones that some day Earl will be a mayor, senator, governor, or a Chautauqua Lecturer. Watch Earl!

MARY HOUSER

Keyser, W. Va.

Mary's sweet and gentle way makes us love her more each day.

MARTHA SAVAGE

Charleston, W. Va.

Lyceum.

A more pleasant person you never met,
She's a soldier's wife—"Lest you forget."

RETTA SMITH

Weston, W. Va.

Secretary Student Body
Lyceum

If you once know Retta, you can't forget her. Her pleasant and gentle manner, and willingness to perform any task, wins friends for her, no matter where she goes.

PAUL DONHAM
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum

No man, not even the angels in heaven, knoweth the depth of Paul's wit. We, the Editorial Staff of the Mound, do hereby agree to present a check for one hundred dollars to the person, man or woman, who can prove that Paul was ever angry or out of humor.

MARGARET CROGAN
Cameron, W. Va.

Chairman Social Committee of the Student Body
Lyceum

Did an angel's wand touch thy crown of hair that it gleams and glistens in the changing light? With the same touch the angel gave thee a heart of sympathy and loving kindness.

ETHEL BONAR
St. Mary's, W. Va.

Secretary Athletic Board
Lyceum

This tall, fair-haired girl is a jolly good sport, and a royal booster for the Basket Ball team.

ROBERT McMILLEN
Masontown, W. Va.

What he knows, we cannot even guess, for he has taken "Silence is Golden," for his motto.

FLORA POWERS

Elkins, W. Va.

Assistant Librarian
Lyceum

Charming in the deepest sense of the word, and quite a talented young lady too; she can sing, compose poetry, delight you with her ready wit, and expound Principles of Ed. problems without looking on her notebook. Some day we expect to hear of Flora as a poet for one of our leading periodicals.

HELEN CALHOUN

Chester, W. Va.

Secretary Mound Board
Lyceum

Lively, witty and full of fun,
Always wishing she had a gun;
What would she do with this weapon so rare?
To use her own words, she'd "kill a bear."

RUTH FERGUSON

Fairmont, W. Va.

Art Editor of the "Mound"
Lyceum

Ruth just came to us this year. Almost the first quality we observed in her was her winning manner. Very soon we learned that she was an artist of unusual ability. We predict for Ruth an enviable career in the field of art.

ETHEL WILES

Tunnelton, W. Va.

Member of the "Bulletin" Staff
Lyceum

Winsome ways and cunning smiles,
Characterize Ethel Wiles.

LERA WATERS

Grafton, W. Va.

Editor of the Lyceum Bulletin
Lyceum

Our Lera is a merry lass
A favorite of the Senior class,
She's kind to all, is keen for work,
And doing "her bit" does never shirk.

RUBY SHAFFER

Masontown, W. Va.

Contest Debter, '18
Mozart

Here's the honorable manager of the Mound
A more efficient one couldn't be found
Whether things go right, or things go wrong
Ruby is on the job with her cheery song.

S. CATHERINE TROXELL

Fairmont, W. Va.

Contest Orator, '18
Mozart

To our "Lecture Course" Manager
We offer much praise,
She never is idle
But busy always.

MARY SECKMAN

Belmont, W. Va.

Lyceum

Mary never attempts anything she fail's to carry out successfully. That's why we are so certain she will be an especially good "school ma'am."

KLAYDE SPAUR
Grafton, W. Va.

After some months of experience in teaching she is just the same dear old Klayde.

LUCILLE FORTNEY
Shinnston, W. Va.

"Meek lovliness is around thee spread."

CECELIA MITCHELL
Mozart, W. Va.

Cecelia is very sweet and lovable whether she is driving a car or doing her usual work.

HELEN JACKSON
Grafton, W. Va.

Glee Club
Mozart

When she sings, all stop to listen.

CLAUDA LAYMAN
Fairmont, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"
"I'm going a riding, Sir," she said,
"Of levers, brakes, and steering gear,
To speed her up I have no fear."

STELLA WESTFALL
Harrisville, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Stella, her calling surely mistakes,
For tho' the "teachers course" she takes,
The Italian Mission school has her heart,
And in foreign lands she will soon do her part.

GAYLE EVANS
Folsom, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Mozart

Gail is a girl of good common sense, and not afraid to express herself

JESSIE VANDERVORT
Fairmont, W. Va.

Historian Senior Normal Class
Lyceum

The intrinsic function of Jessie's life is helpfulness. The indirect functions of her life are telling jokes, smiling, talking and writing letters. We have bright hopes for Jessie's future. Some day (when she grows up) she is going to make a very successful primary teacher.

LAUNA MASON

Fairmont, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Member
Mozart

In Launa we find a lovely and rare combination of prettiness, kindness, sincerity, and industry. Would there were more girls of Launa's type.

GRACE DEVORE OTT

Fairmont, W. Va.

Contest Reader, 1917
Lyceum

Full of life, full of fun,
A friend indeed to everyone.

ESTEL HORNER

Metz, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

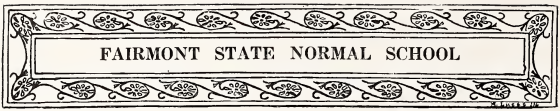
Little Miss Horner,
Goes to the Normal,
Studying as everyone should,
She's jolly and bright,
Makes friends left and right,
We'd all be like her if we could.

MAY HAWKINS

Fairmont, W. Va.

President of Senior Normal Class
Lyceum

May is witty and jolly and dear,
And "someone" in France knows it, too,
If he knew we had told, he surely would fear,
And his absence from home he would rue.



BARBARA BARRY
Rapidan, Virginia
J. S. T. C.
Mozart

If you're looking for a girl that is sweet,
If you're looking for a girl that is merry,
If you're looking for a girl with small feet
Guess you're looking for Barbara.

HALLIE COTTER
Fairmont, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.

Few are those who have that fine art to judge, interpret and tell a good joke. If you would learn the art, take a course from Hallie. Besides, her humor is charmingly balanced by her earnestness, seriousness and sincerity.

MARY COX
Fairmont, W. Va.

One of the present tendencies of Mary's Normal days has been to voice opinions in the direction of the Senior Normal Class Officer. She is a firm believer in women's rights and is a loyal student.

MERLE DORSEY
Kingwood, W. Va.

Rich thou art in the blessings and gifts of things worth while.

HELEN MARTIN
Enterprise, W. Va.

A quiet girl with a sunny disposition.

LEONA GOODENOUGH
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum

Good natured, sympathetic, and always ready to do her part. She is goodenough for anybody.

LELA WILLIAMSON
Fairmont, W. Va.

Her hair is light,
Her eyes are blue,
They make us know,
That she is true.

MARGARET HANLEY
Mannington, W. Va.
Chairman of Senior Normal Social Committee
Lyceum

The one in the picture above this.
Perhaps you will recognize,
She's just as pretty and charming,
As she is clever and wise.

MARY ELEANOR MAYERS
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum

With rare ability to understand,
Many people and things,
Her life in giving usefulness
Of youth and freshness sings.

NINA MARTIN
Shinnston, W. Va.

She likes to teach the children small,
Just how to read and write,
From morn to night in classes all,
She works with main and might.

LORENE STURM
Shinnston, W. Va.
Lyceum

Her very silence tells us that her thoughts are deep.

HELEN McMILLAN
Fairmont, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

A jolly girl and a winner when it comes to making friends. If you would spend an evening pleasantly, have Helen sing for you or play for you on the piano, for she is a delightful entertainer.

HAZEL MINOR
Fairmont, W. Va.
Editor Mozart "Bulletin"
Mozart

You always can depend on Hazel. She makes no noise or bluster about her work, but she always gets there with the goods. Her face reveals her industry, truthfulness, and sincerity.

SENIOR NORMAL CLASS

MINNIE DICKINSON
Cheat Haven, Pa.

Vice President Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Minnie is a rare combination of industry, truthfulness, sincerity and kindness. The Normal is proud of Minnie and will be even prouder of her in the future.

MARY HAMILTON
Akron, Ohio

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

It is not hard to see why Mary is a favorite person wherever she goes. The keynote to her personal magnetism is "Friendliness."

MABEL TOOTHMAN
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart

What we are going to say about Mabel is for young men only, to hear. We are not advertising wives, but we believe that Mabel will make an ideal wife, for she has all the qualities of an ideal wife.

RUBY HESS
Fairmont, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

The sun feels quite dull when her grey eyes shine,
And the strawberry pales at the red in her lips,
And when Ruby is "taken," there'll be many who'll pine,
And forever re-echo "How I wish she'd been mine."

CLARICE TURNER
Mannington, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

The "Christine Miller" of the Normal School. When she sings she takes us far away into the rose-colored regions of the sky. Clarice has an individuality made up of so many complex elements that only a complete analysis of her excellent traits can reveal her as she is, true and beautiful.

Senior Short Course Class

Class Colors.....Orange and Black
Class Motto.....Pro Christi et Patria
Class Flower.....Red Rose
Class Officer.....E. L. Lively

Officers

President.....LEA SALVATI
Vice President.....GOLDIE MILLER
Treasurer.....RUTH SMITH
Secretary.....CATHERINE HARVEY

Short Course History

That memorable date, September 18, 1917, marks one of the greatest epochs in history—the entrance of the 1918 Short Course Class into the Fairmont State Normal School.

Our first impression was a long line of faces—all girls—about a table, with Mr. Lively presiding as host. Anxiety seized us—were there no boys? There wasn't a boy in sight who seemed to be enrolled in the Short Course Class. We just about decided to leave at once. But we had paid our fees—and $6.50 is a lot to lose in these days of conservation. So we stayed.

When the time came to arrange our schedules, our first question was, "Do we have to take agriculture?" Fateful answer! We had been warned that agriculture meant catching bugs—nasty things—and hoeing potatoes and all sorts of other disagreeable things and now we had to take it.

Finally our schedules were all arranged and we were prepared to go to class. Agriculture 8:10. Mirabile dictu! There was a man in our class! And more wonderful, later in the day we discovered another. Weren't we glad we hadn't acted on our first impulses and left? The joy of these two discoveries quite outweighed the horrors of agriculture.

For a time, perhaps a month, we murdered time at a dreadful pace, just hours and hours of it. Why, who ever heard of all that nonsense connected with teaching? All one needed to be able to teach was a knowledge of how to read and write and the necessary textbooks from which to read the other subjects. At least, those were our sentiments when we came. But here we began to learn School Management, Principles of Teaching, Methods of Taching, Child Study, and even HOW TO STUDY—as if we didn't already know!

Yet even a more horrible nightmare loomed up before us in the monstrous shape of practice teaching. It's very simple to sit and watch some one else teach, but when one has to do the teaching and have that other someone do the observing—it's quite different. But with the usual Short Course spirit, we faced even the terrors of this task. Whatever we undertake we accomplish with success, and the State of West Virginia will have ready for work next fall from our class alone, more than sixty splendid teachers.

SENIOR SHORT COURSE CLASS SONG

Taken as a whole, the class has done very good work. Our success is due largely to the untiring efforts of Mr. Lively. With such a class officer as he, any class is assured of a distinguished career. So here's to our Short Course Class:

It's the finest class the world has ever seen,
This big brainy, brilliant class of nineteen eighteen."

HELEN POWNALL, '18.

Senior Short Course Class Song

(Tune—"Love's Old Sweet Song")

Here's to our class.
The class we love so well,
Long may we live, its triumph yet to tell,
Out of our hearts we give it highest praise,
We will remember long these happy days;
And though dark clouds in future years may rise
Back to these days we'll look with loving eyes.

CHORUS

We're the class of eighteen
With our joy and fun,
How we'll miss our pleasures
When the days are done.
Though the years be weary,
Though the days be sad
Oft our thoughts will wander
To F. S. N. S., to F. S. N. S.

Our colors too,
Will bring us strength and cheer,
Emblem of all we've loved and cherished here
Like our sponsor we will always be
Full of cheer and loyalty.
And though our hearts be saddened by the war,
We will win also on the foreign shore.

CHORUS

Here's to Fairmont Normal
Where our thoughts roam back,
Here's to E. L. Lively.
Here's to orange and black.
Though the year be weary
Though the years be sad
Oft our thoughts will wander
To our dear class, to our own dear class.

Revised by CLARA BEATRICE FEDERER, '18.

ALMA CLARIE PARRIOTT

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Alma says she is preparing herself for a school teacher. Be that as it may, we notice that she is more interested in Home Economics than in Methods.

GEORGIA DOWNS

Farmington, W. Va.

Lyceum

Her many charms are all her own and not affected. Would there were more like her.

EMMA ESTHER GARDNER

Cowen, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Mozart

She has all the qualities of a good teacher. Need we say more?

MILDRED CUMMINS

Fairview, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Who has a lighter heart than this fair lassie? Her winsome smile will win her many friends where e'er she goes.

VERA McCORMACK
Cameron, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Did you ever see Vera cross? No, she was never known to frown.

MABEL SIMMS
Cameron, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Mabel has all the qualities of a perfect woman. We are sure she will make an excellent principal—'s wife.

BEATRICE MARIE NEELY
Fairmont, W. Va.

Secretary of Lyceum
Lyceum

When Miss Johnson calls "Miss Neely," in Review and Methods class, it is just a "Toss-up" whether we have a duet or two solos.

THELMA TURIS TEAGARDEN
Cameron, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
J. S. T. C.

Sweet and pure is this modest little girl whose good nature and inexhaustable stock of good humor have won for her a permanent place in the hearts of her friends

EDYTHE WILLIAMS
Tunnelton, W. Va.

Chairman Thrift Club
Lyceum

Edythe is a true friend to all, and her pleasant disposition makes her one of the most popular girls in school.

CLAUDIA TODD
Cameron, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Mozart

Quiet, friendly is this dark haired maiden, who has won for herself a host of friends. She spends most of her time talking about the "Nile."

CLARA BEATRICE FEDERER
Morgantown, W. Va.

Girls Glee Club
Lyceum

One of Beatrice's favorite sayings is "Girls, we must get some pep in this," and she surely practices what she preaches, for there is no livelier girl in the class.

IRENE ELEANOR EIB
Belington, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Space forbids the mentioning the many things that have gone to make Irene one of the best liked girls in school.

MABEL BRANDENBURG
Belington, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

A voice of gladness and a smile that would melt the heart of man, has this winsome little lass.

CARRIE FOGGS
Franklin, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Why does everybody like Carrie? Oh, it's just Carrie's way, something in her personality—happy all the day, with a laugh that makes sorrow and care disappear. The more we see her the better we like her.

EVA HELEN KENNEDY
Burton, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

This young lady is a faithful student. She has had many experiences while here; the greatest one was the cold morning when her memory neurones failed to connect properly, and she left her hat at the White school. A telephone made the proper connections between Eva, the principal and the hat.

OPAL COFFMAN
Shinnston, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

When Miss Zimmerman first saw Opal run in Physical Education she said: "Opal does incline to athletics."

JEAN M. RICE

Shinnston, W. Va.

Lyceum

This young lady is one of our really good art students. However we can't see how that is going to help her when she goes out to prune an apple orchard.

RUTH SEE

Elkins. W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Ruth is a leader among the girls, in work and mischief too. She likes school work, but is especially interested in agriculture.

GOLDIE LEE MILLER

Morgantown, W. Va

Vice President Short Course Class
Lyceum

Goldie is full of life and vim, always ready to do her share of work or play.

MADGE MORROW

Grafton, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Very sweet, very small,
Always happy and kind to all.

ETHEL POE

Mobley, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Mozart

Ethel possesses many qualities which cause everyone who knows her to love her.

RUTH LANG SMITH

Belington, W. Va.

Treasurer Short Course Class
Lyceum

Here is a girl who has not one talent but ten. She especially likes to use them in helping others.

RUTH SHAFFERMAN

Fairmont, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet
Lyceum

"A smile for everyone, a frown for none" is my motto.

MARY MARSH

Cameron, W. Va.

Mound Board
Lyceum

Mary has many admirable qualities. Her quiet and earnest disposition, and the frankness and sincerity of her soul which shine from the depths of her brown eyes make her a child of delight.

LOUIE BOGGS
Franklin, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

We all love Louie, when we try to say why, we are in doubt as to whether it is her happy smile, love of a good time or red hair, but we finally conclude it is "jest her way."

HELEN FOWNALL
Grafton, W. Va.

J. S. T. C
Lyceum

Helen does more thinking than talking. She has a very sweet disposition, and you can't help liking her. Although she is interested in all her school work, she seems most attracted to "Art."

EVELYN CALHOUN
Franklin, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Everybody knows Evelyn—one of the most popular and best liked girls in the Normal. If you searched all over West Virginia you could not find a more all around American girl.

OLIVE FAY NEELY
Fairmont, W. Va.

Secretary Lyceum
Lyceum

Have you ever noticed that no matter how good a student is, there is always a tendency to hang around the "halls."

LILLIE ANN WHITE
Volga, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

If you want to taste good chocolate pie go to see Lillie.

RUTH WOOD
Morgantown, W. Va.
Lyceum

Independence will always win.

OCEA ANNE PRICHARD
Barrackville, W. Va.
Mozart

This young lady is always ready to recite when called upon. Her good nature, her love for the faculty and her ability to avert unnecessary trouble have made her a blessing to the class.

RUBY SNODGRASS
Fairview, W. Va.
Athletic Board
Lyceum

Ruby is one of the prettiest girls in our class, and her beauty is more than skin deep.

AVAH ELEANOR DURETT
Belington, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Mozart

Very willing to take a part in all school affairs, especially "Physical Ed." Her spare time she spends tatting.

DOROTHEA GILES
Fairmont, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Personality alone expressed in eyes of brown.

EVA TOOTHMAN
Fairview, W. Va.

Mozart

Just three rules we all should keep to make life happy and bright: Smile in the morning, smile at noon, and keep on smiling at night.

CATHERINE HARVEY
Shinnston, W. Va.

Secretary Short Course Class
Lyceum

In Catherine are found all the graces and charms of young womanhood.

EDNA SHAW

Tunnleton, W. Va.

Lyceum

Still waters run deep, may well be applied to Edna. She is ever willing to help whenever she is needed in her quiet unselfish way.

DORA MAE COSTELOW

Tunnelton, W. Va.

Lyceum

This brown-eyed maid is very ambitious. "Work always before play" is her motto.

ALICE MAHAN

Fairmont, W. Va.

Short Course Bulletin Staff

A quiet studious girl in whom we find no fault.

VIRGINIA MANLEY

Watson, W. Va.

Mozart

One of the prettiest girls in school, and a great favorite.

OLIVE MAE JOHNSTON
Morgantown, W. Va.

Lyceum

Olive is one of the willing workers of the class and is held in high esteem by all her friends in F. S. N. S.

LEO SALVATI
Monongah, W. Va.

President Short Course Class
Lyceum

Leo is not only a leader of his class, but also has a leading part in all the school affairs.

HILDRED MARION WEETER
Shinnston, W. Va.

Lyceum

Hildred is our "little girl" whose smile is so contagious, and curls so beautiful.

SHORT COURSE "WRITE-UPS"

ELFA MAE WOLFE
Albright, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
Mozart

Always ready with a will to perform all deeds that are to do.

EVALYN TETER
Bellington, W. Va.

Although she has been with us only a short time, we have learned to love this merry-hearted maiden whose helpfulness and kindness are never out of place in this old world.

CHLOE SNODGRASS
Mannington, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Here is a girl whose quiet ways and manners have won for her a warm place in the hearts of all her fellow students.

MADGE HOLT
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum

"Miss Holt."
"She'll be here in a minute."
The door opens and Madge enters in her light breezy way bringing a ray of sunshine.

GOLDIE HARTLEY
Fairmont, W. Va.
Lyceum

Quiet yet energetic and some day we are sure we shall be more than proud to claim her as a former classmate.

BUENA ORR
Clarksburg, W. Va.

Buena lover her teachers and her work but Clarksburg seems to have some very great attraction for her. We haven't seen him yet.

METTA JANES
Watson, W. Va.
Mozart

Serious, sincere and sweet.

ELIZABETH McALLISTER
Magnetic Springs, Ohio.
Y. W. C. A.
Mozart

She does her work in a quiet unpretentious way, and it is always well done.

EVELYN McALLISTER
Magnetic Springs, Ohio.
Mozart

A merry good natured girl who is loved by all.

FLORA REGINA ROBEY
Shinnston, W. Va.
Lyceum

Regina is a sweet, jolly girl—the sort that readily wins the heart of man.

ELIZABETH ANN WAYMAN
Sistersville, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Betty is pretty and lovable, and has a host of friends in more places than Fairmont and her home town.

MABEL GRACE ROBEY
Lumberport, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.

A charming wife for some good man.

GENE STIDGER CARPENTER
Fairmont, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Gene is a jolly, true friend to all her classmates, and a willing worker, too.

SARA FINNEGAN
Wheeling, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.

Although she has not been with us long she has become one of the most popular girls in school.

MARY HELEN McQUAID
Wadestown, W. Va.

Lyceum

This tall and stately maiden is sure to make a success as a teacher. Her ability to tell good stories has been shown in her work here.

MARIE MEREDITH
Salem, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Here is a happy-go-lucky girl who never lacks words.

OCHIE MOORE
Harrisville, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.

Always happy always smiling, never thinking of the present but always of the "Morrow."

EARL HAYHURST
Pennsboro, W. Va.

Lyceum

This young man would rather be seen than heard. So quiet is he that he has been known to sit all evening with his overcoat on, too timid to ask for a match to light the gas.

BESSIE LOUISE MATTHEWS
Grafton, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.
Mozart

In Bess we find a sweet disposition, high standards, and a pretty face. She is also a good "rooter" at ball games.

MACEL DENISON FINDLEY
Gem, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

One of the favorites of the Short Course Class, she has won a host of friends in F. S. N. S. Her motto is, "Smile and the world smiles with you."

Senior Academic Class

President	ARCHIE REED
Vice President	PORTER WARE
Secretary	JOSIE HAWKINS
Treasurer	ROY HALL
Historian	RUTH GALLIHER
Poet	EDNA TARLETON

Senior Academic Officers

Class Flower	Shamrock
Class Motto	"Learn to labor and to wait"
Class Colors	Green and White

Senior Academic Class History

Every organization both great and small has a history and the Senior Academic class is no exception.

History is available as a guide for future experience; it is also valuable as a record of growth and development of an institution or society. To those who follow us this history may serve as a guide; to others it may serve to while away a leisure hour.

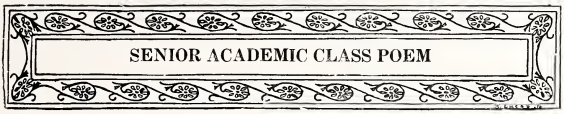
In setting forth the history of this class it is necessary to revert to the past. Four short years ago we were the shy, timid Freshman class. We were the joke of the school and the victims of many pranks. But this experience only tested the stuff of which we were made and fitted us for our task. Our Sophomore and Junior years were passed without any unusual occurrences; we were gradually commanding the respect of the upper classes, and winning golden opinions from the faculty.

The fight has not been made without many changes in the ranks. Some have entered other schools while others have been slackers and dropped out.

In this our last year we must depend on quality rather than quantity for while at the beginning our class numbered ten, in the language of the little English Maiden "We are Seven." We have had many vicissitudes. Less than two months of the school year had passed when a great sorrow came to our class in the death of our beloved President, F. Warren Shamblen. Not only to the class but to the whole school his death came as a great shock. Then, too, the great war has not left untouched our little group. Two of our boys are with the colors, one in khaki, and one in blue. Another has been called and may soon leave us. While we rejoice in our Service Flag and are proud to be represented in this great struggle for liberty, yet we miss the inspiration of their presence in class room and hall.

But this is no time to lament our losses. It is a great time of opportunity—"to live in these great times is a priceless dower." We must meet the occasion with dauntless determination to do our part in this crisis of our nation's history. Thousands of vacancies must be filled by the students of America and we must take our places beside the others. We feel that our record in school justifies us in saying that our country will receive our highest loyalty and our most devoted service in what ever place our lot may be.

—H. R. G., Historian.



Senior Academic Class Poem

The Senior Academic Class
In number is but few;
But then 'tis quality that counts;
In this, the class rings true.

When starting on the Senior year
The class was half a score;
One heard the Master's call "Come Home"
His loss we do deplore.

His merit recognition brought.
Our President he became;
The leader truly of our group;
We honor still his name.

The weeks rolled on, and then
One heard sweet Freedom's voice;
And now we have a service flag,
In which we all rejoice.

For this brave lad who went away
To fight for Liberty,
The class sends up a fervent prayer,
"God, keep him close to Thee."

To compensate in part for loss,
Of him who wears the blue,
The new term brought a bright recruit,
To the class, with spirit true.

Days swiftly pass and once again
The country's call rings clear;
Another from our class must go,
One whom the class holds dear.

Our service flag has now two stars
With the Navy, Tennant, with the Army, Ware,
To both branches of the fighting force
We've contributed a share.

There are no "slackers" in this class,
As the records will attest;
With steadfast zeal and diligence
We've tried to do our best.

—E. T., '18.

ROY HALL
Mannington, W. Va.

Treasurer Senior Academil Class
Lyreum

A noticeable man with large brown eyes.

ARCHIE REED
Newburg, W. Va.

President Senior Academic Class
Lyceum

There was but one beloved face on earth,
And that was shining on him.

EDNA TARLETON
Watson, W. Va.

Mound Board
J. S. T. C.

Grace is in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

RUTH GALLIHER
Independence, W. Va.

Mound Board
Mozart

How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eye,
Like a star glancing out from the blue of the sky.

SENIOR ACADEMIC CLASS "WRITE-UPS"

JOSIE J. HAWKINS
Fairmont, W. Va.

Secretary Senior Academic Class
Mozart

A sweet heart-lifting cheerfulness,
Like Springtime of the year,
Seems ever on her steps to wait.

LORRAINE BURGREEN
Watson, W. Va.

Lyceum

Your words are like the notes of dying swans;
Too sweet to last.

MARIE MEREDITH
Salem, W. Va.

Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum

Marie, whose rounded form's lithe, shapely grace,
Admits no rival save her lovlier face.

BYRON TENNANT
Fairview, W. Va.

U. S. Marine
Lyceum

This makes him wish to live, and dare to die.

LEO SALVATI
Monongah, W. Va.

President Three Senior Classes
Lyceum

Good actions crown themselves with lasting bays,
Who deserves well, needs not another's praise.

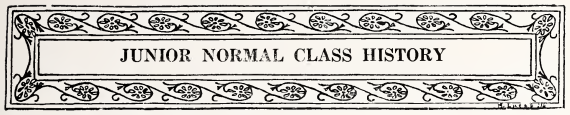
PORTER WARE
Belington, W. Va.

U. S. Army
Lyceum

The truly brave are soft of heart and eyes,
And feel for what their duty bids them do.

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Juniors



Junior Normal Class History

Fresh recruits are always welcome in any organization. They bring new life, new strength, and new ideas. Especially is this true in school. Each year a large number of students pass out, leaving new vacancies to be filled, and the strength of the institution depends on the kind of students who fill these vacancies. Upon them will fall the duty of carrying forward efficiently the work of the school.

The Junior Normal class of the Fairmont Normal School has proved itself to be a very efficient body of recruits. When these students first entered the Normal school in the Fall of 1917 they felt very strange and out of place. Coming as most of them did, from some high school, their ideas of school life were vastly different from those found in Normal School. However, they were permitted to express their ideas, and as a result several changes in school activities can be traced to members of the Junior Normal Class. It has been able to diffuse quite a bit of spirit throughout the school.

As soon as the members of this class became accustomed to the ways of the school, they became active in all phases of school life. The Editor-in-Chief of the Bulletin and five of his associate editors are Junior Normal students. Besides this, the class has given the school the best athletes the school has had in several years. The five regulars on the Basketball team were Junior Normal students, and this team came near winning the State championship. The Literary societies have gained new strength through the addition to their membership of students from this class.

The class owes much to the excellent leadership and guidance of its class officer, Dr. M. K. Turner, who early in the year held a class meeting at which an organization was affected with the following officers:

President	GEORGE HILL
Vice President	MADGE CLOVIS
Secretary	ELIZABETH QUIGLEY
Treasurer	GLADYS BENNETT
Historian	BESSIE LEE PRESTON
Poet	LUCILE HENRY
Music Director	MARIE FRUM

Class Flower	Violet
Class Colors	Purple and Gold
Class Motto	"Pep"

F. S. N. S. JUNIORS

We came to you thirty-one strong
Our sojourn here has not been long.
But ere we leave here we'll take the lead
And show our strength with mighty deed
For we're the F. S. N. S. Juniors.

Our class will stand for what is best—
Purple and gold will lead the rest.
Our motto "Pep" will lead the fight—
Our class will ever stand for right.
Cheer the F. S. N. S. Juniors.

So if our boys should one and all
Be needed in our country's call,
They'll do their best and never shirk—
Just count on them to do the work.
Our F. S. N. S. Juniors.

And if, perchance, we lose our boys,
We know 'twill lessen much our joys,
Our girls must then the burden take,
But all our girls are wide-awake.
Our F. S. N. S. Juniors.

So come, now girls and let us work
And not a task must any shirk,
We'll till the ground while growing wiser
And help our Hoover "Can the Kaiser."
The F. S. N. S. Juniors.

We know not what may be our task
And neither do we stop to ask,
But this we know, let come what may,
When we've begun we're there to stay,
We F. S. N. S. Juniors.

The many tasks that must be wrought,
The schools unnumbered to be taught,
And many places men are filling
Will need the girl that's bright and willing.
Our F. S. N. S. Juniors.

But let us leave these thoughts behind—
We'll look ahead with brighter mind
For in the future we can see,
A time when all of us will be
The F. S. N. S. Juniors.

HELEN ROGERS
Moundsville, W. Va.

"Short but sweet."

HOWARD WADSWORTH
Fairmont, W. Va.

If such a thing could ever be, we'd call him a walking distionary. He knows something about everything and everything about some things. His teachers do not have to nag at him to keep him at work. He uses the English language more carefully than some of his teachers.

MAYME WEEKLY
Lumberport, W. Va.

"Not blustering, but firm and confident in ourselves."

ESTA CUNNINGHAM
Shinnston, W. Va.

Esta is one of our quiet girls. She is kind, unselfish and well liked by everyone.

LAURA PELL
Fairmont, W. Va.

Laura's chief ambition in life is to be a doctor. We're sure we wouldn't mind being sick if we had the prospects of having her attend us.

HERSCHEL ICE

Fairmont, W. Va.

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

RALPH MILLER

Fairmont, W. Va.

Ralph can play basketball, sing, make speeches, write stories, and argue. He is quite a proficient young man and one of the most popular fellows in school.

JESSIE RIDGEWAY

Barrackville, W. Va.

Here we have the personification of generosity. Jessie is never so happy as when doing something for some one else.

JOSEPHINE HAGERTY

Farmington, W. Va.

This little lass from Farmington is quite clever. Her originality is much enjoyed by the Junior Normal English class.

NEVA HILL

Fairmont, W. Va.

A very retiring person, who, when you know her makes an excellent friend.

OSCAR CONAWAY

Barrackville, W. Va.

Oscar is a ladies' man. Of course he will deny the charge, but nevertheless it is true. However, he does not devote all his time to them for he shines in all his studies.

FREDA KEMPER

Morgantown, W. Va.

If Freda has any enemies we never heard of them. She is possessed with an unusual amount f good looks, is an excellent student and a congenial friend.

ZELLA POLING

Parsons, W. Va.

"Cheerfulness and contentment must be kept up."

MEARLE PRESTON

Fairmont, W. Va.

It is rather difficult to predict the future of this talented young lady, though we're sure she'll never be an agriculturist. A sense of humor and a strong will plus dignity give us Mearle.

ELIZABETH QUIGLEY
Sistersville, W. Va.

Every one knows and loves "Curly." Her good nature and fun loving disposition have made her a general favorite. Her ability as a dancer cannot be doubted.

IRMA SAPPER
Fairmont, W. Va.

Irma's humor is infectious. She is well versed in the art of telling jokes and has a supply of them we have never seen equaled. Besides this, she can dance, perform in physical Ed, and play the piano.

THOMAS WELSH
Albright, W. Va.

"Gallantry in its true sense is supposed to enoble and dignify a man."

GOEBEL HARR
Fairmont, W. Va.

"Back to the land"—this seems to be Goebel's motto. We think it a very good one, likewise patriotic. We wish to see him successfully engaged in scientific farming.

LUCILE FISHER
Fairmont, W. Va.

"Pretty is as pretty does."

This little maid is pretty and also does accordingly. Lucile is an ardent worker and we predict that she will win fame as a poetess sometime in the future.

GLADYS BENNETT
Fairmont, W. Va.

Gladys is a regular Ty Cobb when it somes to baseball. Her humorous and witty sayings make her appreciated wherever she goes.

GEORGE TUCKER
Fairmont, W. Va.

George is one person in our school who really possesses talent. His ability as an artist predicts tor hım a brilliant future. He is also efficient a.ong other lines. He can write humorous stories, delve into Agricultural science, and play basketball. His versatility and good nature have made him so popular that his time is usually taken up in performing some task for someone else.

ETHEL LEE
Fairmont, W. Va.

She always has a smile for everyone which gives her a sunny disposition.

LUCILLE HENRY
Fairmont, W. Va.

Lucille is an exceptional person. Her humor is delicious and she is capable of transposing it into either prose or poetry. Her entertaining manner and obliging ways have made her very popular.

EDWARD STEVENS
Fairmont, W. Va.

If you don't know Edward you're missing somthing. He is quite witty and exceedingly industrious.

MARIE FRUM
Fairmont, W. Va.

She is very talented and should make a success of anything she undertakes.

RUTH CARR
Wheeling, W. Va.

Although a new comer among us Ruth is already much appreciated for her quiet manner and sweet disposition.

F. S. N. S. JUNIORS

CHRISTINE BARTLETT
Shinnston, W. Va.

"There's no thing in the world so irristibly contagious as laughter and good humor."

CATHERINE GASKINS
Monongah, W. Va.

Catherine is one of the best dispositioned persons we know, you just can't help liking her.

ANNA GOLDBERG
Fairmont, W. Va.

This curly haired girl is a most likable person. She has weakness for movies, dancing, and athletics.

VIRGINIA McGRANAHAN
Wheeling, W. Va.

This tiny bit of feminity is surprisingly witty and intelligent. Though a newcomer among us, she has endeared herself to all.

MARGARET MILLER
McMechen, W. Va.

The "wee small voice" of this person is heard rarely, but you must know Margaret to appreciate her.

BEULAH WALKER
Fairmont, W. Va.

Everyone likes Beulah because of her sweetness and charming manner. This is one case where beauty and brains go together.

JAMES KNIGHT
Fairmont, W. Va.

There isn't anything to say about Jimmy that everyone doesn't already know. However, we might state that he is an athlete of widespread fame, a musician of no mean ability, and one of the most popular young men in this school. His favorite amusement is a trolley ride to Edgemont.

GEORGE HILL
Fairmont, W. aV.

"Without a care,
Without a sorrow."

MADGE CLOVIS
St. Marys, W. Va.

Madge thinks there is no place like home but we're glad that next t ohome she chose Fairmont. She is studious and popular and her friends are countless.

MARY ROMANO
Fairmont, W. Va.

Star light, star bright,
Wish I may, wish I might,
Oh, I wish that I could see
What you're future's going to be.

VIRGINIA ROBINSON
Monongah, W. Va.

Virginia is one of our hardest workers. She is deeply interested in the "History of the Modern War," and may be found with a reference book in her hand almost any time.

ADA ROGERS
Moundsville, W. Va.

Ada is another of our dear little girls. She is kind and sympathetic and is every ready to help those who need her.

BESSIE PRESTON
Fairmont, W. Va.

This loyal Junior Normal girl,
Is ever working in a whirl;
She studies very hard you see,
And keeps her grades at A and B.

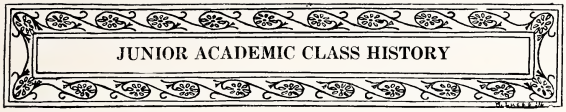
MILDRED HARVEY
Fairmont, W. Va.

Mildred is full of fun. She mixes fun and work together in such a way as to make both enjoyable.

Junior Academic Class Officers

President	LLOYD SHRIVER
Vice President	ELLIS ROGERS
Secretary	IRENE DAVIS
Treasurer	ETHEL HESTON
Poet	NEVA PRUNTY
Historian	SARA STEPHENSON

Class Colors	Blue and White
Class Flower	Pink Carnation
Motto	"We strive to succeed."



Junior Academic Class History

About the middle of September, 1915, eager to learn more of the wide, wide world about us, and to better prepare ourselves for the "ups" and "downs" of life, we enrolled as Freshmen in the Fairmont State Normal School. As Freshmen or beginners, we held no very high place in the circles of society; realizing that everything must have a beginning, we set to work determined that we would master the tasks placed before us. We also wanted to win recognition in the Normal School.

Let us say right here—for we think it no very great sin—that since our first appearance at the School our paths have not always been smooth. There have been stumbling blocks. Some were so large that at first glance we thought we could never get around them, but with a little courage and perseverance, and with the help of the faculty who are ever at their posts, we were successful in removing those stumbling blocks. English, Latin, Algebra, and History were mastered. The tasks of the second year were undertaken and mastered with equal courage and skill.

We are now Juniors and are pushing onward day by day. Our class, though small in number, is doing its part in all the phases of school work. We have active members in the Literary societies, clubs, Christian associations, and athletic organizations.

We have not the distinction of having a representative in the titanic struggle for freedom which characterizes this dark period in the world's history. Nevertheless we are doing what we can in order that freedom and justice may be triumphant. We have contributed to the Friendship Fund, Y. W. C. A., Red Cross, and other organizations. The girls of the class have knitted sweaters and made scrap-books for the soldiers in camp. The boys, yes we may say "boys" for we have two in the class, Rogers and Shriver, though they have not knitted sweaters, have not shirked in other kinds of work.

Mr. Rogers, our class officer, has been a willing worker and helpful adviser of the Junior Class. He greets us with a smile and is ever ready to aid us in any way that he can.

The top of the mountain we realize, has not yet been reached, but we are determined to press forward, never halting until we reach the summit. While we are winding around and struggling to go on, we are resolved to be true to ourselves, our friends, and country, and to make our lives always, lives of usefulness and service.

—S. A. S., Jr. Ac., '19.

Junior Academic Class Poem

The class of which all wish to bear,
Is the Junior Academic class this year;
It's the finest class of all the school
And has ne'er been known to break a rule.

We come to the Normal, some knowledge to gain,
Never minding the weather, whether wind or rain,
With our faces aglow, and our hearts very light,
We go to our work with all our might.

With lofty ideals, we aim at the best,
'Tis reading and writing, with no time to rest;
For time is so fleeting the moments glide by,
There is much to be done to keep our grades high.

While our class numbers only two plus eight,
We always are found to be up to date;
Though small in number we are loyal and true
To all the school's interests and the Red, White and Blue

As generous contributors our class is in line;
We have helped each fund of this Crucial War time
Though no member of our class to the front has been sent
We do what we can for those who went.

So the Junior Class good work can do;
And the right course she will now pursue,
In our Country's need we'll stand as steel
And help her secure to the world a square deal.

So here's to Old Glory our emblem so bright;
Our pledge to protect her with all of our might,
For she stands for all that is right and just
It's for peace and liberty in her we trust.

—N. P., Jr. Ac., '19.

JUNIOR ACADEMIC "WRITE-UPS"

Junior Academic Class

NEVA PRUNTY
Fairmont, W. Va.

Neva is kind to every one,
Her friends are many, her enemies none.

SARA STEPHENSON
Weston, W. Va.

No task is ever too difficult for her to accomplish.

ELLIS ROGERS
Fairmont, W. Va.

This young man just seemed to "come into his own" when Mozart won the Silver Wreath, but he has been there ever since.

IDELL ZINN
Dellslow, W. Va.

"Much study is wearisome to the flesh."

OPAL FINDLEY
Gem, W. Va.

Opal is a sweet and lovable girl, ever ready to do her "bit."

ETHEL HESTON
Catawba, W. Va.

Quiet, earnest, and a fine student.

NELLIE HAWKINS
Fairmont, W. Va.

Pleasant, smiling,
Fond of knitting;
Tho we could say more,
We must be quitting.

LLOYD SHRIVER
Grafton, W. Va.

He seems ever on the alert.

MARJORIE LYNN
Benton, W. Va.

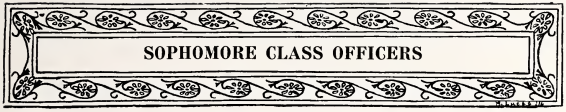
Marjorie sends back smile for smile, and wherever she goes there seem to be two just alike.

IRENE DAVIS
Fairmont, W. Va.

A true follower of Mrs. Vernon Castle.

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Sophomores



Sophomore Class Officers

President ..... RUTH ROSS
Vice President ..... EDNA SHOUGH
Secretary and Treasurer ..... RUTH MUSGROVE
Historian ..... DORSEY WELCH
Poet ..... GEORGIA DYE

Motto ..... "We can because we think we can."
Colors ..... Maroon and Gold
Flower ..... Pansy

History of the Sophomore Class

In the fall of 1916 we entered the Fairmont State Normal School as Freshmen. At first we were rather inexperienced in the ways of the Normal School, but we were quick to learn, and before the year had passed we were known by all as the most wide-awake and energetic class in school. Our members were few, but what we lacked in quantity was made up in quality. With the aid of our class officer, Miss Ethel Ice, we easily accomplished all the tasks we undertook, of which one was publishing a number of the Bulletin.

One of our number had the honor of being the designer of the official school seal. Members of our class were elected officers of some of the most important organizations in the school.

Very early in the school year Miss Ice entertained the class by taking us on a "hike" to the city reservoir. This "hike" was one of the most enjoyable events of the Freshman year.

At the beginning of the Spring term we entertained the new members of the class at a party. Games were played and refreshments served. The new students all thought it the best time they had ever had.

Our annual spring picnic was a successful and popular outing and was attended by students from nearly every class in school.

By continued application of our youthful neurones to the tasks given us by our instructors, we were able to master all our tasks quite readily. Our motto, "We can because we think we can," was the key to much of our success in all our enterprises, and it will help us as much in the future as it has in the past.

We entered on our Sophomore year with Mr. McGinnis as our class officer, with a number smaller than last year. We are still active and living up to our class record of last year. In all the war movements that have been undertaken in the school year, we have done our part, having been the first class in school to have our Student Friendship Fund paid.

There remains before us two years of labor before we reach the thop of the ladder; but we will meet and conquer the difficulties of the following years with as much courage and determination as we have in the past, and graduate with as great an honor as any class in the history of the Fairmont State Normal School.

—DORSEY WELCH, '20.

Sophomore Class Poem

The Sophomore class of F. S. N. S.
Is one of the busiest and the very best.
There are nine of us girls, only five boys,
Who, like other folks, have both pleasures and joys.

Though often discouraged and feeling quite blue
We do not give up but mean to get thru.
We're loaded with grit and bubbling with spunk,
And hold to the motto, "Beware of a flunk."

Next year we climb up to take the next seat;
The Juniors do likewise while the Seniors retreat.
They continue above us in the things that they know,
But we're pushing them close and just *feel* ourselves grow.

So we'll plug right along with zeal and with zest,
With a confidence strong that our fortune's the best.
For if at the highest of stars we should aim,
At last we shall stand on proud heights of fame.

—GEORGIA DYE.

Sophomore Class

DORSEY WELCH
Fairmont, W. Va.

"Tho often he seems gloomy and despondent, he is at heart a jolly fellow.

WILLIAM H. WELCH
Fairmont, W. Va.

Everybody likes "Bill;" he makes friends easily, and in Geometry he is the delight of Mr. Mercer's sheart.

ARBAN C. TARLETON
Watson, W. Va.

Arbon may be slow, but we notice he always has the last word.

JETTIE SWISHER
Catawba, W. Va.

"Fullness or riches in her doth abide,
Cheerfulness, always, which nothing can hide."

JESSIE HOOVER
Hoover, W. Va.

She does her work well, tho she does it quietly.

EDNA SHOUGH
Hundred, W. Va.

Edna is one of our very best students. It is a real pleasure to have known her.

RUTH SHOUGH
Hundred, W. Va.

"I wonder why I didn't get a letter today?"

JAMES FRAME
Fairmont, W. Va.

"Jimmy" is usually conspicuous by his absence.

FAY MORAN
Fairmont, W. Va.

Fay is so modest he won't look at a girl, and if one would look at him, we wonder what would happen?

DESSIE GOODWIN
Fairmont, W. Va.

Dessie always wears a smile. We wonder what she would look like if she were angry?

GEORGIA DYE
Mineral Wells, W. Va.

"Has The Parkersburg News come?"

LILLY McDANIEL
Elkins, W. Va.

Lilly fair, and rose-bud sweet.

RUTH ROSS,
Hammond, W. Va.

Ruth is our president. a studious lass.
She is respected by all of our class.

NELLIE ROSENCRANCE
Valley Bend, W. Va.

Nellie has bue recently joined us. However she makes good use of her time in more ways than one.

HELEN PHILLIPS
Fairmont, W. Va.

A fair and winsome lass,
Who rarely comes to class.

RUTH MUSGROVE
Fairmont, W. Va.

Strong hearted, whole hearted, loyal hearted, true.

MARGUERITE STANLEY
Bentons Ferry, W. Va.

"I want to be a farmer's wife."

MARJORIE STANLEY
Bentons Ferry, W. Va.

"Dreaming she hears not, neither does she see."

McKINLEY SHAW
Colfax, W. Va.

Short in stature, but high in asperations.

Freshmen

Freshmen Class Officers

President ..... MINTA LAMBERT
Vice President ..... CHARLES DURETT
Secretary ..... LETITIA BOTHWELL
Treasurer ..... GUY CURRENCE
Historian ..... PHYLLIS LOTT

Motto ..... "Carry On"
Flower ..... Red Rose
Colors ..... Navy Blue and Red

The Great Fall Drive

Last September the eighteenth was the official date for the opening of the Great Fall Drive. The first preparations were to "dig in" until safely entrenched behind such concrete structures as "Elementary Algebra" and French Grammar." We were then fully prepared to meet the enemy's onslought.

At first, we felt rather strange and perhaps homesick, but we soon became accustomed to the life of danger and excitement at the front, and grew even to like it.

Never for an instant did we doubt our ultimate victory, for had we not plenty of ammunition? "Work" was our powder and "Application" our shells. Our spirit was that of our motto—to "Carry On," no matter what obstacles might confront us. Each time we went over the top we gained a bit more ground. Not a single number of our brave company was "killed" by enemy fire or suffocated by their poisonous gases of D's and E's.

Soon came Christmas and with it our ten days' furlough. How we did enjoy the visit with the folks back home, but when "reveille" sounded on Wednesday morning the third of January, we were eager to be at the battle. For a few weeks there was heavy firing on both sides, and we had to bring our heavy artillery "concentration" into the field of action; but when the smoke cleared away on the twenty-eighth, we were the victors.

Shortly after this a powerful, and unseen, foe joined forces with the enemy. It was spring fever. For a time we were nonplussed but soon discovered a new ammunition, "Determination." Armed with this we have successfully combatted the enemy at every turn.

And, now that we are leaving, it is not because retreat has been sounded. No—our bugles have sounded "Taps," the call to rest; a three month's armistice has been mutually agreed upon. During the long summer months we shall gather fresh re-enforcements and supplies, and next fall we shall return, prepared to meet and conquer "Education" and lead it from the field, our willing captive.

PRIVATE P. K. LOTT,
Military Observer, Recruit Division,
"Somewhere on the Road to Knowledge."

A Decade of Mound History

It is always interesting to look back at the beginning of a thing—to follow its growth and development, and to note its success; for this reason the task of reviewing the history of the Mound is undertaken.

The first volume of the Mound appeared in June, 1908. Its origin, according to one of its founders is as follows: John C. McKinney, Jr., and Oliver Shurtleff had been publishing the Normal Bulletin and having a fund left over from the publication of that periodical, these enterprising young men decided to publish a school annual.

The result of this decision was "The Mound," of which John C. McKinney was the business manager and Oliver Shurtleff the editor-in-chief. From an editorial in that first volume we find the origin of the name. The editorial says:

"Situated near the center of the campus is the historic mound upon which grows a stately Sycamore tree, in which birds, in days gone by, have been born, reared, educated, and graduated into the knowledge of the mysteries of life."

Next to the record of the school itself The Mound is the most famous adjunct to the school and its namesake "The Mound" of '08 bids fair to keep pace with it.

The first Mound was dedicated to Hon. Myron Carleton Lough, of Fairmont, then a member of the Board of Regents for the Normal Schools. That year the school had a new president in the person of Dr. C. J. C. Bennett and two other members of that faculty, Mr. Mercer and Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow, who are still with us.

The senior class, of which John James Kennedy was president, numbered 23, and among that number were Miss Nell McConnell and Miss Edna Jacobs of our last year's faculty. It is interesting to know that at that time there were more than 80 in the freshman clas; and as we watch the development of the school toward "a real Normal School" to see the freshman class dwindled until today it numbers only 5.

The year 1908 was the first year in which there was a studenty-body association. The Mound of that year says: "This association is one of the new things of the school but promises to become one of the strongest factors in the school within a few years. The principle object of this organization is to help those of the students who are deserving and need aid of any sort."

One noticeable feature of this first Mound is the large number of clubs and secret societies it mentions. There are the Ki Yis, the B's, the Robins, and various others.

The Mound of 1909, whose editor-in-chief was Frank Amos, was dedicated to Hon. Thomas C. Miller, at that time State Superintendent of School, now the President of the Normal School of Shepherdstown. One feature of this Mound is a "Tribute to Mollie Virginia Smith," written by Mrs. Morrow. Miss Smith had been a popular teacher of English in the F. S. N. S. The faculty contained one of our present teaching force, Mr. Rogers, and Miss Laura Lewis, who was with us last year.

The Senior class numbered 50; the freshman class was large, there being over 80 members.

A distinctive feature of the 1909 Mound is the Alumni Record.

The next issue of The Mound was dedicated to Mr. A. J. Wilkinson, of Huntington, prominently associated with the schools of the State through his connection with the American Book Company. The senior class, which numbered 62, had for its president Homer C. Toothman, the present County Superintendent of Schools for Marion County, but now "with the colors."

The Mound of 1911, dedicated to James O. Watson, of Fairmont, had for its editor-in-chief Clarance B. Lee. The face of a new president leads the faculty portraits. The senior class, numbering 84, was presided over by Carl S. Lawson.

The Mound of 1912, of which Charles E. Stockdale was editor-in-chief, is dedicated to a prominent Fairmont citizen. Mr. J. Walter Barnes, now Fuel Administrator for the State of West Virginia. Mr. O. I. Woodly was president and many of our present faculty were teachers in that year.

A Memorial page showed the loss of a member of the faculty, Ida M. Abbot, who died March 7, 1912.

In this Mound were the pictures of the training school supervisors and teachers. The senior class was larger than before, there being 95 members. Mr. Frank White who is now a member of our faculty, was of the number.

In 1913 The Mound was dedicated to Hon. Stuart F. Reed at one time Secretary of State for West Virginia and now representative in the U. S. Congress. In the 1913 Mound was a very complete history of the F. S. N. S. and following, the pictures of former presidents of the school, beginning in 1869 with the Hon. W. R. White, the first president. This year there were 50 seniors. This Mound contained many very pretty pictures including those of a "Dorm" feast, an Indian operetta, the gymnasium in the old Normal and a Hallowe'en party.

The Mound of 1914, dedicated to Mrs. Morrow, shows the division for the first time of the seniors into two distinct classes—the Senior Normal with 38 members and the Senior Academic with 32 members. It contained also a tribute to Miss Mary Coplin, a former member of the faculty whose sudden death near the opening of the fall semester cast a gloom over the whole school. Adorning this annual is a large folded picture of the faculty and students taken on the Campus.

In The Mound of 1915, dedicated to Mr. George H. Shafer, we find pictures of the students' happy anticipations of the new building. The pictures compared the old and the new. Mr. O. I. Woodly was president, this being his last year at the F. S. N. S. This year also marks the beginning of the Johnson Story Telling Club.

In 1916 The Mound was dedicated to Mr. J. M. Jacobs, of Fairmont. For the third time within The Mound's history a different face appears as president of the school. In this one it is the face of our President, Joseph Rosier.

This volume is unusually artistic in every particular. The paper is heavy

A DECADE OF MOUND HISTORY

and of a light brown color and there are many beautiful illustrations of the Normal building and surroundings. It is further distinguished by a record of the organization of the famous Short Course Class with its 46 graduates. In addition to the short course seniors there were 55 Senior Normals and 23 Senior Academics.

The Mound of 1917, dedicated to Prof. E. E. Mercer, of our faculty, contains an account of the dedicatory exercises of our present handsome building which was held on the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the school. There was also a history of the Normal Lecture Course. Among the pictures of this book are those of the boys' and girls' cooking classes.

The form and make-up of the Mound is much the same throughout, there being in each the pictures of various classes, faculty, societies, and clubs together with, histories, poems, stories, and sections of jokes and cartoons.

The bindings of some are cloth, two of paper, and three of chamois.

The Mound of 1918 speaks for itself. In turning over the pages of these various volumes of our school annual it is gratifying to note that the alumni of each year is represented in the service of our Government and we have every reason to be proud of our service flag.

—E. T., Senior Academic, '18.

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Organizations

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

President	EARL FEAR
Vice President	ORRIN BELL
Secretary	RETTA SMITH
Treasurer	MARTHA THOMAS
Social Chairman	MARGARET M. CROGAN

The Student Body

The student body is sometimes thought of as being a group of young men and women assembling once a week, in the auditorium to hear the first and last verse of the Star Spangled Banner, and the weekly announcements. But this year we have found them to be an earnest body of students who are wide awake and ready to push over any movement if it is worth while, no matter how big. This was first shown by the great humanitarian appeal that came through The Student Friendship War Fund.

The students really made sacrifices. They did not give merely what loose change they had, but all that they could spare, which goes to show that they are real students.

This is not all that they have done. They have helped in a small way all the movements that have been on foot. The buying of a Liberty Bond, Thrift Stamps, Salvation Army fund, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and The Armenian and Syrian Relief.

The student body furnishes a large part of the social life of the school. At the beginning of each school year a student body reception is given, which is the means of making the old students aequainted with the new; and helping the new ones find their places.

This year the students sacrificed the refreshments of their annual Hallowe'en party, donating the money they would have spent to the student war fund. This did not keep them from having a good time, for they brought their apples along and had the usual fun.

The spring reception is always equally as important an affair, but this year at a student body meeting they decided to do away with the reception altogether and use the money for the purchasing of a Liberty Bond.

In the beginning of the second semester a change in the chapel period was made; which was a decided improvement. A committee of three, two from the faculty and the President of the Student Body arranged programs which are really interesting and worth while. The Student Body show their approval by their attendance, and the interest that is taken.

—RETTA SMITH, Secretary.

Young Women's Christian Association

The Y. W. C. A. has been the most wide awake and energetic organization in the school this year. The Association adopted as its slogan those two words which mean so much to everyone today, "Service and Sacrifice." We have tried to serve our school by giving our time and energy to those things which are of interest and benefit to the young women of the institution, and in enlisting their interest and coöperation in our work.

Very early in the school year, at a business meeting of the cabinet, it was decided to place the Association on a war-time basis, and to coöperate with the National Y. W. C. A. in its war relief work. In carrying out this resolution, we have had as special features on our weekly programs, discussions of various ways of doing war relief work, and what other associations are doing to serve this country during this critical period.

Our Association has tried to serve our country in every way possible. Much Red Cross work has been done through the Y. W. C. A., and many of our girls have sewed for the Belgian and French war relief. Every project and campaign undertaken by the city has met with the coöperation of the Y. W. C. A.

The Association responded nobly to the Student Friendship Fund, contributing both the time and energy of its members to the interests of the campaign, and a goodly part of its funds, also.

Our social activities have been few this year, owing to our new war time program. The "Golden Rod Tea" held last fall in the dormitory parlors, was a very successful affair. The girls enjoyed meeting together and having a chance to become better acquainted.

The Membership Committee secured several new members, and these were received into the Association at Christmas time. The Christmas program was in the hands of the Y. W. C. A., and an excellent program was rendered. A special feature of the program was the "Candle Light Service," by which service the new applicants for membership were received into the Y. W. C. A.

Dr. Abby Virginia Holmes was here October 15, 1917, under the auspices of the Y. W. C. A. Dr. Holmes is sent out by the Morality Commission, and she delivered three interesting and beneficial lectures to the girls of the institution.

Miss Prichard was sent as a delegate to the War Council of the National Association, and Neva Prunty was sent as a delegate to the Student Volunteer Conference. These delegates returned to us filled with enthusiasm for the work, and a desire to carry out the plans outlined at these conferences.

The Y. W. C. A. did not have the annual Christmas Bazaar this year for raising funds, but did an entirely new and unusual undertaking. Under the

direction of the Finance Committee, it was arranged to have an entertainment at the Grand Opera House. The coöperation of the manager was readily obtained, and the undertaking proved highly successful. The program consisted of moving pictures, folk dances, a plantation sketch, and patriotic vocal selections.

As we review the year's work, we see many things unaccomplished which we had hoped to do. However, we have tried to do our "bit," both for our school and government, and if we have succeeded in doing that, we have accomplished much. We have been able to interest the girls in the Y. W. C. A. work, and with the willingness they have shown to carry on the work, we feel sure that the Y. W. C. A. will continue to be a vital factor in the life of the school.

Secretary.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Officers

President.....MARTHA THOMAS
Vice President.....JESSIE VANDERVORT
Secretary.....EDNA SHOUGH
Treasurer.....EUGENIA RAY

Cabinet Members

LERA WATERS	GRACE OTT	NEVA PRUNTY
FLORA POWERS	MAY HAWKINS	RUTH SHAFFERMAN
RETTA SMITH	LAUNA MASON	

Faculty Adviser.....DORCAS PRICHARD

MOZART OFFICERS

Mozart Society Officers

President.....CATHERINE TROXWELL
Vice President.....ELLIS ROGERS
Secretary.....CECELIA MITCHELL
Treasurer.....RUTH GALLIHER
Critic.....ETHEL LEE
Doorkeeper.....WILLIAM WELCH
Program Chairman.....RUBY SHAFFER

Mozart Society Poem

Oh, we have a little story,
And we want to tell it now;
It's about Mozart Society
The who, and where, and how.

We're a group of jolly youngsters,
Every one as true as steel;
Not one was ever known to shirk;
We're full of "pep" and zeal.

And we're brave as we are zealous;
Some have crossed the waters blue;
That, they felt their rightful duty;
They have gone to fight for you.

Oh, how proudly we display it—
The flag in Mozart Hall
That signifies their going
To heed their Country's Call.

We have yet another emblem
Which to us is just as dear,
For it tells in silver radiance
Of our victory last year.

Have we not just right for joy?
Have we not just right for pride?
Surely such a glorious record
Is quite near to fame allied.

So we'll forge on in the future,
As we have done in the past;
We'll never fall behind the ranks;
We'll never be out-classed.

We'll take our colors tried and true,
The navy blue and gold,
And make our future record
Far outshine the one of old.

—RUTH MISGROVE.

LYCEUM OFFICERS

President	PORTER WARE
Vice President	ARCHIE REED
Secretary	BEATRICE NEELY
Treasurer	RUTH GALLIHER
Critic	FLORA POWERS
Doorkeeper	RALPH MILLER
Program Committee	HELEN CALHOUN RUTH SHAFFERMAN RETTA SMITH

History of Lyceum Literary Society

In the days of Knights and ladies all men were brave and heroic. They loved competition. It was considered an honor to lose one's life in battle, or any contest calling for strength or skill. Sporting contests were especially popular. The winners in these contests were awarded with a wreath of laurel, placed upon their brows. This was a mark of highest honor.

Today this same love of competition is strong in us all. We are constantly competing for highest honors in something. Our school life is full of this spirit. Mr. Willis Smith conceived the idea of utilizing this love of contest when he presented the Silver Wreath to the Literary Societies of the Fairmont State Normal School. It was presented in 1898, and since then an annual contest has taken place between these two societies. Like the men of old, they fight for a wreath symbolic of highest honor.

The Lyceum Society has fought valiantly for this symbol and in many instances has victoriously carried it off. As a result of this spirit of competition the society has always maintained an excellent membership. Many men and women now engaged in their life's work recall with delight their term of membership in the Lyceum Society. Though the interest in this work seems to be decreasing in recent years, the amount of work accomplished in the past justifies the maintenance of these societies this long. It is hoped that interest will revive and grow in the future, for the alumni of the Normal regret to see these societies abolished.

The contest each year is looked forward to with much interest by everyone. This year each society will put forth its most gallant effort, for Lyceum is determined to wrest the wreath from its opponents who now hold it.

Whether or not these societies remain as organizations in our school, their fame will always remain in its history.

—BESSIE LEE PRESTON, 1919.

Lyceum Boys in the Service

From all the varied organizations within the bounds of the United States has come aid or help, in one form or another, to make this world a place of freedom, justice and peace. Some institutions give money, some lend money, some do free work for the government, but most of them give their young men. In this last great class is to be found the Lyceum Literary Society of F. S. N. S. Many of our best members and most earnest workers have given up their work in the Society and school to enter a work of far greater magnitude. Words fail utterly to express the pride and gratitude which we all hold in our hearts for these young men who have gone from a land of peace, happiness and friendliness into foreign lands of war, sorrow, enmity, and death. Let us wish them success in this, their great work, and try in every way to make them comfortable while they are "over there."

It is for those of us who cannot go with them to make preparations for those who come back ill and wounded, because they have offered everything for us, for our protection, for our liberty, and so, there is no sacrifice too great for us to make for the boys who have gone to stamp out German Kultur and put in its place World Wide Democracy, thereby making this whole world one of freedom, justice, righteousness, and peace forever.

Here's to our boys in France far away,
Here's hoping they'll return to us some day,
But should they fail to come back o'er the sea
Remember, they died for you and for me.

—J. R. M.

JOHNSON STORY TELLING CLUB

Officers Johnson Story Telling Club

President.....HELEN CALHOUN
Vice President.....ADA LOUISE KUNST
Secretary.....LERA WATERS
Treasurer.....RUBY SHAFFER

Committee.....KLAYDE SPAUR, MARTHA THOMAS, MINNIE DICKINSON

Critics.....MARGARET CROGAN. MERLE DORSEY

Johnson Story Telling Club

Did you ever attend a school which had no spirit? Just think a minute and you will doubtless remember that that school had no good clean sports. We usually think of baseball, football, basketball, and tennis, each of which has its particular season, as the school sports, but Fairmont Normal has added a very different, though just as entertaining one to her list.

About four years ago, a little band of students, with Miss Inez Johnson as leader, got together and decided that "Story-telling should be one of the sports, and the season should be from September until June of each school year. A club was organized and given the name "Johnson Story-Telling Club." At first the membership was small, but it has been growing until it is now one of the largest organizations of the school, having a membership of seventy-one.

The work which the Story-Telling Club has done this year has been varied, but the aim has been to learn to tell stories, myths or dialect stories, every girl has done her best to make the evenings enjoyable.

On the last Thursday night in October, a Hallowe'en party was given. The dimly lighted room, the wierd looking people, and stories reminded everyone that the "spirits" were wandering about.

The girls have further showed the true sportsmanship spirit by contributing to the Student Friendship War Fund, and by going to the different schools of the city to entertain the pupils by their clever Story Telling Art.

A new club has been organized in one of the schools of the city by one of last year's students and the work which its members have done, has, in itself, proved how worthwhile such an organization is to the Normal School.

F. S. N. S. Company M.

The call came—"Girls, lend your voices to the chorus Enlist now and do not wait to be drafted!" So many heeded the call that voluntary enlistment has been the policy of our company ever since. There are thirty-five among our ranks at the present time.

In these turbulent times, music is needed as never before. We have been "doing our bit" by singing. Here are some of the ways we have helped on different occasions: We have furnished music at various times for the chapel program. Christmas evening we went out over the city and sang Christmas carols for old folks, invalids and people who were unable to get out of doors. We assisted the Y. W. C. A. with their Christmas program and sang the hymns of the Allied Nations for the Y. W. C. A. Benefit at the Grand. We are now working on the musical part of a May Festival which will be given for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Since we have made such a good record in the past, we are looking forward to our accomplishments when the war is over and our company will have added to its roll book a list of boys' names.

LUCILLE HENRY, '19.

Normal Lecture Course

There are many distinctive features about the school life of F. S. N. S. but one of the most distinctive is the Lecture Course. Distinctive because it gives our student body, members of the Faculty, and the citizens of this locality, a chance to hear a quality of music, a standard of lectures, and other Educational Entertainments, seldom provided for in a town the size of Fairmont.

The work connected with selecting talent and financing a Lecture Course is very trying indeed, and for which proper sympathy and appreciation is never extended. But there is a real joy in knowing one is doing a public service.

The following numbers were presented in a most pleasing manner:

Dr. Lincoln Wirt
Leonid Samaloff and Company
Clifton-Mallory Company
Crawford Adams Company
Captain DeBeaufort
John B. Miller and Assistants
Vierra's Royal Hawaiian Singers and Players
Juliet V. Strauss
James A. Burns, "Burns of the Mountains"

—S. CAHTERINE TROXELL.
Business Manager.

The Bulletin Staff

The Bulletin Staff, a goodly company of talented young people! See what diversity of talent is depicted in their faces and exhibited in their work. They have come through the year's work with few scars. One might marvel that they could have escaped hair pulling and other bodily injuries, either inflicted by each other or by the student body.

Consider the special qualifications of these individuals which have safeguarded them:

Editor-in-Chief

Howard J. Wadsworth, versatile writer and speaker.

Assistant Editors

Bessie Lee Preston, four-minute orator
Herschel C. Ice, comedian

Associate Editors

Lucile Fisher, poetess, scholar
Lucille Henry, charming conversationist
Cecilia L. Mitchell, faithful editorial writer
Ethel Wiles, caterer of food and smiles

Stenographer

Laura Pell, diligent typist

Business Manager

Ruth Wheeler, a good sport

Fairmont Normal Boys in the Service

Fairmont Normal is very proud of the fact that at least forty-nine boys who were, at one time or another, active members of her student body, are now in the still more active service of Uncle Sam.

The present crisis has been a test of courage, and none of the boys has been found lacking. As the call has come to them they have answered, and thus showed their homes, their school, and their country, that they are true Americans.

Herschel Wade
Lindsay Frame
Howard Hawkins
Creed Bolyard
Joseph Hartley
Alvin Morrow
Homer Toothman
George Barnes
Hunter Neely
Melville Jacobs
O. A. Watson
Harold Ridgley
Earl Clancy
Arthur Fisher
Heber Vangilder
C. R. Chambers
Leslie Cook
Herbert Hamilton
Arlington Fleming
Charles Conway
Zachariah Davis
Roscoe Reeves
Homer Barnes
Roy Nelson
Ulysses Knapp
Ray Matthews
Thomas Hartley
Bowor Murphy
Harry Hart
Arthur Garrett
Byron Tennant
Hess Isenhart
Lloyd Furbee
Dillan Baughman
Arlie Cunningham
Fred Lemley
Clinton Tustin
William Hughes
J. Herbert Lively
C. Ray Murray
H. C. Brake
Arlen Swiger
Myron Spielman
Paul Amos
Olan Fear
Ralph Watkins
Porter Ware
Greenland Federer
Ray Kemper

Moving Day at Camp

I lay on my cot at sunrise,
The bugle note's clear sound
Fell on my ear to say, "Arise
For another day's busy round."

In camp it is useless to plan;
A soldier must only obey,
The sergeant in loud tones announced,
"Moving Day, take everything without delay."

Into line then I rushed for mess,
Where all stood soldierly;
But a few showed signs of distress
At the order to move dexterously.

I ate in haste and my mess kit cleansed;
Then back to my tent with a resolute mind,
Where my barracks bag I quickly filled,
And got blankets and mattress ready to bind.

Then eagerly, diligently I looked
For a rope, a strap or a rusty wire,
Alas, Alas, in vain I searched
For any object of my desire.

"Fall out," with vim the sergeant called.
The barracks bag about my neck I threw,
But the folded bedding, still unstrapped,
I put under my arm in a way quite new.

One hundred and sixty fell in line
To march to our new tent home;
The kodaks spied us as we went,
Fatigued, with our burdens grown.

And as we wearily trudged along,
We passed some comrades true
Who bent their steps toward our old home,
While we marched on to the new.

—PORTER WARE, Sr. Ac., '18
N. C. O. School,
Camp Greenleaf,
Chickamauga Park, Georgia.

1918

E.O. Lutkel
1918

Do You Know These People?

I have seen him, and you have seen him, as he comes across the hill with his coat thrown open and a basket on his arm, on the coldest morning in January. The first impression you have when you see him is that of a hearty country boy. We have never seen him that his face was not the very reddest; and walking at a pace that it would be hard for any one to keep up with. It is seldom that he is seen idle, although from his avoirdupois, you would think he very seldom worked.

◆ ◆ ◆

He is tall, with smiles enough for all. His eyes are small, and when he laughs, you wonder whether he has any at all.

He never is seen walking very fast but when he does, he carries a mysterious leather bag. He is known better, when driving an Overland.

◆ ◆ ◆

He is a man of medium height, but of a very slender build and when he walks, it is with a long, firm step, and swinging arms. He has a broad intelligent forehead, over which usually hangs a lock of hair. He has penetrating blue eyes, but the most noticeable feature of him is his smile. His face will be calm and placid when something will strike him as funny; then his eyes will begin to twinkle and the corners of his mouth to twitch, and in a second his face is transformed by the most pleasant smile one ever saw.

Chapel Programs

At the beginning of the last semester a Chapel committee was appointed to superintend the chapel programs. The committee consisted of Mrs. Morrow, Chairman and Chaplain; Miss Schroeder, Director of Music, and Earl Fear, President of the Student Body.

The programs have been varied and interesting. The students look forward to Chapel, and to those who are compelled to be absent it is a source of regret.

Following is an outline of the Chapel programs up to the present time:

JANUARY 31

Hymn by the school
Devotional ..... Dr. Koehn
Address ..... Dr. Koehn
Music
Announcements

FEBRUARY 7

Y. W. C. A. in Charge

Devotional ..... { Music / Scripture / Prayer }
Music
Address ..... Mrs. Koehn, of Waynesburg, Pa.
Announcements

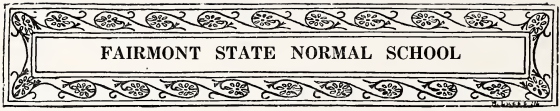
FEBRUARY 14

Devotional ..... { Music / Lord's Prayer }
Vocal Music ..... Mrs. C. W. Waddell
"The Three Things" ..... Mary Shipman Andrews
Mrs. George DeBolt
Announcements

FEBRUARY 14

(Patriotic Program)

Devotional ..... { Music—America / Bible Story / Prayer }
Vocal Selections ..... Mr. Lamar Satterfield
Address ..... Dr. Turner
Music ..... School Chorus



FEBRUARY 28

Devotional ..... { Quartette / Scripture / Prayer
Instrumental Quartette ..... Under Direction of Miss Rice
Group of Songs ..... Miss Schroeder
Reading ..... Miss Grace Ott
Instrumental Solo ..... Miss Rice

MARCH 7

Divided Chapel—For the Girls

Short Talks by ..... Miss Zimmerman, Miss Chappell, Miss Johnson

MARCH 14

Devotional
Music ..... School
Address ..... Rev. Charles Baird Mitchell
Solo ..... Mr. Lamar Satterfield
Announcements

MARCH 21

Devotional
Address ..... Dr. Broomfield
Vocal Selections ..... Miss Bertha Dilgard
Announcements

APRIL

Devotional—Pres. Rosier ..... { Hymn / Scripture / Prayer
Music ..... Mr. Walter Barrington
Address ..... Supt. Jackson, Clarksburg Schools.
Music
Four Minute Speaker
Announcements

APRIL 18

Devotional ..... { Music / Scripture / Prayer
Address—Great Musicians of Today ..... Mr. E. E. Mercer
Music ..... Edison Records
Four Minute Speaker
Announcements

CHAPEL PROGRAMS

APRIL 25

Devoitional—May Hawkins ..... { Music / Scripture / Prayer
Solo ..... Miss Powers
Oration—Our Flag ..... Mr. Wadsworth
Reading ..... Genevieve Carpenter
Group of Songs for Children ..... Adv. Music Classes
The Happy Prince ..... Lera Waters
Four Minute Speaker ..... Miss Bessie Preston
Folk Dance ..... Class in Physical Ed.
Announcements

MAY 3

Divided Chapel ..... Under Miss Prichard's Supervision

MAY 9

Music ..... Mrs. Fankhouser
Address ..... Mrs. Brown
Music ..... Mrs. Fankhouser
Four Minute Speaker
Announcements

MAY 16

Devotional ..... { Music / Scripture / Prayer
Musical Program—
Quartette—First Presbyterian Church
Mrs. C. W. Waddell, Director ..... Mr. Lamar Satterfield
Mrs. Fankhouser ..... Mr. Randall
Four Minute Speaker
Announcements

MAY 23

Devotional ..... { Music / Scripture / Prayer
Music ..... Hazel Boek
Address ..... E. M. Showalter
Music ..... Edgar Barrett
Announcements

JUNE 6

Duet—"The Lord Is My Light" ..... Buck
Devotional ..... { Scripture / Prayer
Piano Quartette—Miss Rice, Miss Briggs, Miss Mamilton, Miss Schroeder
Story ..... Miss Johnson
Four Minute Speeches—
Miss Jessie Ice, Mr. McGinnis, Miss Chappell, Mr. Rogers
Music—Solo ..... Miss Rice
Four Minute Speeches—
Mr. Shreve, Miss Ethel Ice, Mr. Barnes, Miss Prichard
Announcements

JUNE 12

Devotional—Mr. Barnes ..... { Hymn / Scripture / Prayer
Music ..... Piano Duet
Address ..... President Rosier
Four Minute Speeches—
"Production and Conservation of Food....Mr. Lively, Miss Hamilton
Music—Student Body ..... Allied Anthems

Literary

The Awakening of Jack Leonard

"What do you think about it, now, old chap? You've had enough time to thrash it all out by yourself. Come tell me, what have you decided?" said Robert Leonard, Jr., to his younger brother, Jack.

A shudder passed over Jack. He swallowed hard and fast for several seconds, and looked at the ground. At last he muttered in a low trembling voice, "Bobby, I can't do it."

The older boy remained perfectly calm. He was glad though that Jack had not seen his face. A sad look of disappointment was showing very plainly.

"I know I am a coward and I haven't any backbone. Golly, when I think of all those poor fellows in camp, what they have to put up with, and what they have to go through with, it's more than I can stand. It would kill me. Really, Bobby, I'm sorry."

That was all he said. He stood one long second looking at his brother. Then he went quietly out of the room, closing the office door behind him.

Mr. Robert Leonard, Jr., stood staring out of the window for a long time. At last he grabbed his hat from its hook. He went rushing out of the office and down onto the street. He kept walking very fast. He did not look to right or left. He did not hear or see the noise that occurs at this time of day in a very busy little town.

After a while he became aware of the fact that he was alone on a pretty, shady country road. He walked over and sat down on the bank of a little brook. The brook was rippling and bubbling away, trying to cool and calm Bobby's nerves. It took quite a long time to do this.

Suddenly Bob exclaimed, "Gosh, how that hurts me. I've tried and tried to get Jack to see why he should enlist. How Dad is standing it is more than I can see."

Bob sat on watching the running water. Then, "My how I want to! How I would like to! Surely it can be done. I'll try."

Robert Leonard, Jr., walked quietly back to town. He did not return to his office, but walked toward his pretty little home. Here he knew he would find Jean and Peggy.

They were on the small, cozy porch. Peggy spied him first.

"Daddy, Daddy, did you come home to help mother and me to hoist the 'Merican Flag?"

"Yes, I have come home to help the American Flag, Peggy," he said as he stooped to gather her in his arms.

Husband and wife looked at each other before Bob said:

"I saw Jack this morning. He said again he couldn't. Jean, my great grandfather Leonard spent that winter at Valley Forge with Washington. Dad fought with Grant in '63. It's in me, Dear. I can't hold back any longer. Don't you understand how I feel? How can I stand missing this fight now? Jack won't do it and you know how Dad is looking at it."

Jean did not flinch. She looked him steadily in the eyes. She remained serenely quiet for several minutes. At last she said:

"Yes, I understand how you feel. It's what I have been expecting for a long time. Bob, you must do it. I want you to. It will be a sacrifice, but we can do it."

A great look of relief came over Leonard's face.

"Probably," Jean continued, "your going will awaken Jack."

The following morning Jack came rushing into his brother's office, breathlessly exclaiming:

"You fool! What's this I hear about your enlisting? Do you think you get married and rush off when you want to? Tell me, what do you mean?"

Bobby remained silent watching his brother, then:

"Yes, I have enlisted. I will leave next week. Just think a while son, before you run around calling other people fools. Who is the biggest one? ME, for going away and leaving my wife and child when I am certain they will receive good care, or are you? because you are breaking Dad's heart simply for your own selfish motives; because you don't have backbone enough to stand a little hardship. Besides, don't you know we've got to hold up a family name and record?"

That evening Jack went to his brother's home. "I was the fool, Bob," he said. "But I won't be anymore. What day next week are you going?"

"Wednesday," Jean replied for him.

"Well, I'll be ready by then. Old Top."

After he left Jean exclaimed. "O Bobby! we did it. How glad I am."

"Daddy, are you going away?" little Peggy asked.

"Why of course Daddy is going." Jean said. "Peggy, just think, your daddy and your Uncle Jack will both be soldiers fighting for our Red, White and Blue."

Robert Leonard, Jr., smiled.

—JOSEPHINE HAGERTY, '19.

The Soldiers' Impatience

They've hear the call, they wan to go over;
They want to help their comrades who suffer;
They long to be gone from the sweet fields of clover
They're eager to help, not one is a bluffer.

They know that the land is torn with battle,
That bullets and gas have killed all the flowers,
The houses, and birds, and sweet lowing cattle
Are gone from the hills where the bullet now showers.

But they want to go over for Liberty's cause,
They want to bring peace to a war-ridden world;
So give them a cheery good round of applause
And send them away with their proud Flag unfurled.

—RUTH MUSGROVE.

Elizabeth's Birthday Present

One beautiful sunshiny afternoon in March, Elizabeth Dane and three or four of her girl friends were walking up the principal street of the little town in which they lived. Elizabeth was the heroine of the little party, she had been for some time, because she was the only one of this group of friends who had a brother "Somewhere in France."

As they strolled along laughing and talking Elizabeth interrupted them with, "Oh, by the way, girls, did I tell you, Bob is sending me a birthday present all the way from France." Bob was her brother and a few years her senior. Before the war Bob and Elizabeth had lived, together with their father and mother in one of the best residences the town could boast. Mr. Dane was one of the most prominent business men of the town, and Bob and Elizabeth were accustomed to live in luxury. Bob had gone away to college, and when he came back entered his father's office. Elizabeth, too, had been given a college education. Shortly after her return from college, war had been declared between the United States and Germany. Bob was among the first to enlist. At first Elizabeth and her mother were heart-broken. They could not bear to think of Bob's being away for so long. Bob left for a training camp, and still Elizabeth could not realize what it all meant. Bob's last words to her had been, "Don't worry Betts, we'll never be sent to France you know."

As time went on Bob came to see that the situation was more serious than he had realized, and his letters to Elizabeth showed this change of feeling. Several weeks elapsed without Elizabeth's hearing from Bob. When the letter finally came, it was from "Somewhere in France."

Elizabeth's whole attitude toward the war changed after this. "Girls," she would say, "You see the situation differently when you have a brother who is fighting in the trenches."

She threw herself whole-heartedly into Red Cross work, and all other war relief work, and spent most of her time in the Red Cross rooms where she soon became a leader.

But it was not of Red Cross work they were talking as she and her friend walked along this spring afternoon. It was of the present which Bob had written he was sending to her from France. "Bob says it is alive," Elizabeth was telling them. "And, you know, whatever it is I'll appreciate it because he sent it, but I do hope it is a dog or a parrot or something like that." The girls

ELIZABETH'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT

were equally enthusiastic and promised to call to see the present as soon as it arrived.

Several days went by before Elizabeth again received a letter from France. Then one afternoon a letter came but it was not from Bob. It was written from an American hospital, and the writing was unfamiliar. Elizabeth read it over and sat staring at it. One sentence seemed burned into her memory.

"Private Dane was wounded in action, and died shortly after being brought here." Farther down another sentence caught her eye. "He asked that we carry out a plan of his, which was the sending of a Belgian orphan to you. This he said was to be the birthday present of which he had written to you."

Instructions followed as to how and when the child would arrive, but to these Elizabeth paid no heed. She sat trying to realize what it all meant.

Suddenly she straightened her shoulders. When she spoke it was as if Bob were beside her. "After all, Bob," she said, "It's our war and I can be as brave as you were. I'll take care of the child and love it because you wished it, and you know Bob, we're doing it for our own United States."

—ETHEL HESTON,
Junior Academic, '19.

This Means You

The call to arms has come to eager hearts and true,
The call to plant, to fight to do what you can do,
To curb your appetite and most expensive taste,
To make your old clothes do for new—eliminate the waste
Uncle Sam is asking us to make our luxuries few,
Young man, young woman, this means YOU.

Have you a gun that you can shoot, or hoe to wield?
Have you some steel that you can spare to make a shield?
Have you a penny, nickel, dime, that you can send,
A dollar? Maybe even more you cold give or lend.
Uncle Sam is asking us to give, and we are true,
Business man, or woman, this means YOU.

Have you some money hoarded for the rany day?
Have you accumulated wealth that you should give away,
Or son, who waits in eagerness for you to be
A man and say, "Son, go, I can't, but you for me
Will make the German see the red, and white, and blue."
Oh man of fifty, this means YOU.

Have you a smile or word of kindly tone to cheer?
Have you some comfort that the sad would gladly hear?
Have you the means to feed the hungry, free the slave,
Or save our wounded fighting men? then send to save,
Tho saving them means saving self and country too.
My countryman, this MUST mean YOU.

—F. G. P., '18.

Right About--Face

Bob Randall was honoring his home town by a brief visit. That the honor was appreciated by a few other than by Bob Randall never entered that extremely well tailored young person's mind. If it had the thought would have been short lived for had he not been at Yale, that institution of higher art and learning, as yet undreamed of by his former companions? And was he not a member of the Yale Home Guards? It is not given to all to attend Yale, in fact out of the entire town of Meadowbrook, Bob was the only boy to attend and Eastern College. As he leaned back in the smoking car his thoughts were all of the little town to which the puffing engine was drawing him nearer every moment. He could not help realizing the privilege it would be for his family and friends thus to gain a breath of the great Metropolitan life. His reverie was rudely interrupted. "Meadowbrook! Meadowbrook!" called the affable dark skinned porter.

The young man rose in a leisurely manner, took his trench coat from the back of the seat, and followed the porter as he lead the way out to the platform. It was very cold but not for worlds would Bob have spoiled the spectacle of his perfectly fitting Home Guard uniform by donning his overcoat. Not he! He looked around the station. How astounded! There was not a single soul who had realized that he, Bob, was willing to bore himself for two weeks by their society. The telegraph operator looked up with a grin. Bob's pride would not permit him to inquire as to the whereabouts of his friends. He walked slowly and meaditatively up the main street.

"Hello stranger," called a sprightly voice. Bob turned suddenly. "Why Marjorie Broek! How are you? I am so glad to see you!"

It might be well to mention that Marjorie was one to gladden the eyes of most young men. She glanced at his Olive-drab uniform.

"Oh! You've enlisted!" She cried joyfully.

Bob hesitated just a second. There was no mistaking the proud and happy look in her bright blue eyes.

"Well, it is the Home Guard. Really Margie, I think all this heroism business is awfully silly. The schools have to go on, and when My Country really needs me I'll go. I'm not drafted yet and—well school and all that sort of thing have to go on, don't you see?

Marjorie's face fell, and she said nothing. Evidently, she did NOT see. Bob rambled on talking of common place things. "And where is everybody?" she heard him ask, finally.

"Oh! they are at the Y. M. C. A. preparing a banquet for the boy's who have enlisted. We're having a holiday in their honor. Thirty-seven of the old crowd are leaving tonight on the late train."

Bob colored slightly. His uniform, that had cost his father a hundred odd dollars, did not seem to be making the desired impression. As they swung up the street, a tall Khaki clad youth passed them with a bright "Hello" to Marjorie, and a nod in Bob's direction.

Marjorie explained, "You remember Don Williams? He was the first of our boys to go. Tomorrow his furlough, especially granted for the boy's send off, expires, and he is going to leave with them tonight on the 11:50 train."

"This is where I leave you," said Marjorie as they came to a building displaying a large Red Cross, and numerous recruiting posters. "I must stop in the work room for more yarn to finish these socks. Don't forget to come to the Y. M. C. A. to hear the speeches."

Bob went his way. He had thought of stopping at his father's office, but every building was closed, save the Red Cross rooms, and the registration bureaus. He soon reached home, only to find his mother absent.

"Mrs. Randall, she down town fixin' up dem eats for tonight," volubly offered the old negro servant. "Dey goin' ter hab chickin' an' ice cream. Yassir wisht I was goin'. Right up stairs, Mastah' Bob you'll find yoah room waitin'."

At six thirty, Mrs. Randall returned tired but so happy. Her talk was full of the boys' patriotism. Bob imagined that her eyes held a shade of disappointment as they rested on him. Surely he was becoming foolish and sensitive. Of course his mother would not want him to go across the sea and become cannon fodder. She would want him to live, and stay with her.

Later, the Randall's entered the crowded building where the many friends were assembled to wish the young Americans God speed. The toastmaster of the evening was old Judge Barton. Bob recalled the days when the old judge had held him on his knee, and told him stories of his soldier grandfather, old Robert Randall, for whom he was named. The old man was speaking at first in a trembling voice that gradually grew steady—bidding them to be brave and strong—to live for freedom—and best of all to come back to them clean and fine. How strange Bob had never before heard of any one speaking of the coming back part. It had all been so sordid and unreal before. He had always thought that every one wept who sent a son, or husband, or sweetheart, to an unknown land, and fate. Glancing around he saw that every eye was dry, and every face bore a brave smile. They all believed in what the judge had said.

RIGHT ABOUT—FACE!

Many others spoke that evening, and all in the same general strain. Bob glanced over at Marjorie, such a raident Marjorie, seated beside Don Williams. Bob felt, some how, that he had never cared much for Don Williams and now he felt positively savage toward him. Perhaps there was something in these "Heroies" after all.

The next speaker was announced. "One of our distinguished citizens, Mr. J. S. Randall." and Bob's father rose. He spoke for some time, the words seemed to burn themselves into his boy's brain.

"How I wish that I might go—might have a part in this wonderful struggle for Freedom. This is such a glorious chance for Young America." Five minutes later, at a quarter to ten, Mr. Randall sat down.

Pretty Marjorie Brock, glancing in his direction, noticed that the seat that had been occupied by his son Bob, was vacant.

At ten minutes to ten, as the Army officer was preparing to lock the door of the building with the recruiting posters, a hatless, breathless, and much disheveled youth precipitated himself farely into his arms.

"Say. how long does it take to enlist? Maybe I can catch the 11:50 with the fellows yet."

—PHYLLIS LOTT.

FAIRMONT STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

How to Conduct Yourself in the Classroom

During the past week I have been studying a number of manner books for the purpose of getting some ideas in regard to classroom conduct. I was shocked, overwhelmed, and almost dumbfounded when I found that, with one exception, there was no mention of class room conduct—no mention of how we should conduct ourselves in a place where we spend the greater part of our youthful lives. The one book which did discuss, though briefly, this important topic, was published in eighteen hundred and eighty-four, and consequently could not contain up-to-date subject matter; in fact it was characterized by fogyism from start to finish. I was soon impressed with a feeling of need for some up-to-date material on this subject. "All subject matter," we learn in General Methods, "originates with a feeling of need." That is how this originated. In this brief discourse it will be my purpose to give a few general and specific principles of nineteen eighteen class room conduct.

Your attitude toward your teacher has much to do with your grade. At the very first of school, as a means of preparedness, it is well to seek out students who have had classes to your teachers and find out from them just what to expect from those teachers, and just what they expect from you. It is well to know as soon as possible whether your teacher is single or married, for this knowledge will be the main determining factor of your conduct. If you are a girl and your teacher is a young, unattached gentleman or a bachelor, you might, on appropriate occasions, cast one of your sweetest smiles on him and wistfully move the corner of your eyes in his direction. However, if your instructor is married, your glances and smiles must be limited, or better, in some cases eliminated. Or, if he is a bachelor, engaged or about to-be-engaged, or rumored to-be-engaged, the same rule applies as in the case of married teachers. It is on entering the classroom that this glance and smile principle is most important.

There are different approved methods of entering the classroom. The first is known as the funeral method. This is a special method, being used mostly on examination days. You go into the classroom with a green persimmon look on your face and a grudge for the teacher in your heart. In using this method, students usually straggle in one at a time in a slow, meandering fashion, some with a frown on their brow, and others with a silent prayer on their lips. The parade method is used on all days. A few minutes before the first gong rings you assemble with other members of your class outside the classroom door and engage in loud talking and laughing until the gong rings and the preceding class has gone out. Then all march into the room in a body and with a resounding step. The tornado method is used only by a few. If you are late and enter after all the rest are seated, shut the door with a resounding slam that will rattle the glass therein; then make a dive or hundred-yard-dash for your seat.

HOW TO CONDUCT YOURSELF IN THE CLASSROOM

The position of your chair may not be just to your liking. If not, you have a perfect right to scoot it around to any desired position, provided that in the scooting you make a screeching noise that will grate on anyone's ears. Having seated yourself, put your feet upon the rung of your chair in front of you, and if you wish, you may tilt your chair on its two back legs and rock back and forth. Many say this is the most comfortable way to sit. We hope that the schools of the next generation will provide rocking chairs and footrests. But until that time comes, the student must be content to improvise means for his own comfort.

The first few minutes after assembling in the classroom may be profitably spent in conversation and giggling. Of course if the teacher calls the roll, you should stop long enough to say either "Present" or "Here." Many teachers have a desirable plan of using the silent roll call, whereby they do not interrupt their students' conversation.

If, during the recitation you feel bored and fidgety, look out the window or focus your eye on the ceiling. A deep breath or a new position of the foot may sometimes relieve the situation. If this does not bring relief, try thinking of the next dance or basketball game. Chewing gum never fails—either Pepsin, Spearmint, or Juicy Fruit. The working of the jaw, together with the stimulation of the gastatory nerves will bring relief immediately, if not sooner. Then before you leave don't forget to stick your chewing gum on the seat of your chair. It will provide much exercise for him who next sits there, for he must necessarily expend a large amount of muscular energy in removing the gum from his clothes. Only a week ago I sat in a chair which had been treated in this manner, and I know whereof I speak.

The classroom is a very desirable place to make a date with your girl for the next dance. If you sit near her you may whisper the question while the teacher's back is turned. Or the better way is to write a note to her, for if she refuses you would thereby avoid much embarrassment. No one save yourself need know your fate.

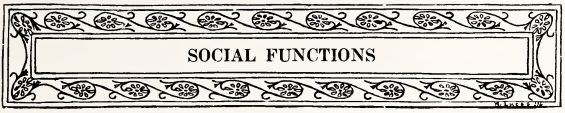
If your teacher tells a cute joke in class, laugh at it. It is an unpardonable sin not to laugh on such occasions. Just because it is a joke you have heard a dozen times before, or an original witty saying which you have heard him "get off" before, is no excuse whatever for not laughing. Your teacher may have racked his brains perhaps an hour endeavoring to recall a joke which might illustrate an important point. Then for you not to laugh at it would be base ingratitude.

Some teachers have a bad habit of prolonging the recitation after the first gong rings and sometimes after the second, on the excuse that "the gongs are not ringing right this morning." Especially is this irritating if it is nearing twelve-thirty and you have visions of a bread line already loaded with trays of delicious "eats." Students can do much to counteract this evil tendency of teachers if they use a little diplomatic ability (for in these warring times everyone must have a certain amount of diplomacy.) Just as soon as the first gong rings, the class should shuffle their feet, pile up their books and place them under their arms, and sit on the edge of their seats, in anticipation and

"watchful waiting" for the longed for word, "Excused." This plan has never failed to work (except when once in Mr. Shreve's class it didn't work just as it was planned.)

These few suggestions I give for the benefit of those who are at loss to know how to act in the classroom. I have not attempted to treat this subject fully. Different situations will arise each day that will demand special treatment. Many peculiar situations will arise which have not been treated here, and will demand not a knowldge of the subject matter, but just a fair supply of common sense and diplomacy.

—THORA LEOTI ROBINSON, '18.



Social Functions

In keeping with the spirit of the time the Student Body Social Committee resolved at the opening of the new school year to make the receptions and parties enjoyable with as little expense as possible. With this resolution in mind the committee planned its work, and it can be trully said that the two phases of the resolution were carried out in every respect.

AUTUMN RECEPTION

An event to which all the students look forward with interest is the Autumn Student Body Reception which was held this year Tuesday evening, October the second. At this affair old students had the pleasure of renewing old acquaintances and the new students of making new friends.

Old Glory, ferns, autumn leaves, and flowers furnished the decorations, which were used very tastefully in the library and reading room.

The receiving line was composed of the President of the Student Body, President and Mrs. Rosier, and a selected number from the faculty and student body.

After the "getting acquainted" process an impromptu program was rendered in a very clever manner. Following this were games and other social diversions and later in the evening very delicious refreshments were served.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

One strolling up the hill to the Normal on Halloween night could see many queer looking folks, wending their way to the annual Halloween party. Once inside the building a fantastic sight met the eye. Autumn leaves were strewn over the floors and banked around the walls of the library and reading room, presenting an aspect of nature which was especially attractive. In the center of the library was a hugh fodder shock with an American Flag, the most inspiring and uplifting decoration of these times. The lights were shaded with crepe paper causing a weird glow to be cast over the rooms.

Halloween games and folk dances were played during the evening and at a late hour refreshments were served.

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 18. Enlistment day. Recruits arrive bag and baggage.
Sept. 19. Social session; getting acquainted.
Sept. 20. Lessons assigned.
Sept. 21. Got away with bum lessons. No books. Good excuse.
Sept. 24. Same stunt.
Sept. 26. General ovation of new students in chapel by Senior Normals.
Sept. 27. The Committee on Classification and Grades holds the first of its forty eleven meetings.
Sept. 28. Who can outdo the other fellow in adding to the study hall uproar?

OCTOBER

Oct. 1. Two weeks of school passed. Nobody killed.
Oct. 3. J. Vandervort digs for sweet potatoes under cucumber vines.
Oct. 4. Rackets at school? On the tennis courts.
Oct. 8. Love games in vogue.
Oct. 10. Wednesday evening calls made.
Oct. 11. A few bad recitations made. Extraordinary! 'Smatter?
Oct. 12. On this day Leo Salvati decides as he can't study and love at the same time, he will give up studying.
Oct. 15. Eleanor Mayers breaks her record—on time to 8:10 class.
Oct. 16. On such warm days Mr. Shreve coming up the hill in his Overland, arouses the envy of students and teachers, except Miss Jessie Ice. Some people are naturally lucky.
Oct. 18. High class vaudeville—Miss Zimmerman's physical training classes.
Oct. 19. Teachers recite our faults in teachers' meeting.
Oct. 22. All seniors initiated into mysteries of lesson plans.
Oct. 23. Rain! People without umbrellas hunt shelter.
Oct. 25. Martha Thomas and some others think they will give the faculty a scare, and dress as ghosts at Story Telling Club.
Oct. 26. "Going home day" for Margaret and Clarice. Why so happy?
Oct. 29. Students in History of Education begin to find out how little they know.

DIARY OF F. S. N. S.

Oct. 30. Phyllis Lott says it isn't exciting enough to dance with "females," so doesn't participate in the noon-hour recreation.

Oct. 31. Halloween "Blowout" at Normal.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1. Dormitory girls go shopping and get a good supply of buns, pickles, onions, and weiners.

Nov. 2. Student teachers wonder whether or not they were cut out for school teachers.

Nov. 5. Macel Findley wears her hair on crimpers to school in view of making a hit with her "steady."

Nov. 8. Junior Normals find that experience is a dear teacher in regard to library rules. Ask Bessie Preston.

Nov. 9. Mrs. Snyder reads and expounds rules to "Dorm" girls again. We wonder why.

Nov. 12. Nothing exciting—just enjoying a little fun all our own.

Nov. 15. No chapel. We are getting too sanctimonious.

Nov. 16. "Lyceum" and "Mozart" "pep" seems to be departing. What are the other attractions for Friday night?

Nov. 20. The President of the Y. W. C. A. asks the cabinet girls if they have any "male" (mail) which they would like to bring to cabinet meeting.

Nov. 21. Y. W. C. A. meeting.

Nov. 23. George Hill and Orrin Bell commence to be popular—scarcity of boys.

Nov. 26. Mr. Shreve takes lady member of the faculty for an "auto" ride.

Nov. 28. Dismissal for Thanksgiving vacation.

DECEMBER

Dec. 3. All worn out. Big vacation for all.

Dec. 5. Some one wants to know why F. S. N. S. chose a bean pole for a flag staff.

Dec. 7. Mr. Turner has at last been convinced that little things are always most precious.

Dec. 10. Mr. Shreve gets a hair cut.

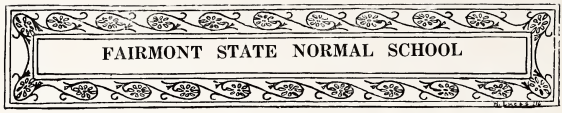
Dec. 12. Everybody rushed. Ten more shopping days before Christmas.

Dec. 14. Teachers all very kind.

Dec. 17. Lloyd Shriver says he is in love—What????

Dec. 18. Miss Johnson's hair pins fall out.

Dec. 21. Y. W. C. A. in charge of chapel. Recognition service for new members. Off for Xmas Holidays.



JANUARY. 1918

Jan. 3. A few loyal students come back to F. S. N. S. to loaf until the return of all.

Jan. 7. Big Reunion.

Jan. 8. Excellent(???) recitations after vacation.

Jan. 10. Big snow. Temperature freezing cold.

Jan. 11. A few sports cut classes and go skating—Daring rubes!

Jan. 14. Ice, Ice, Ice!

Jan. 15. Students hold their breath coming up the hill for fear the wind will take it away.

Jan. 16. Gas weak—cold lunch—Hot bunch.

Jan. 17. Study hall conduct bettered after Mr. Rosier and Mr. Barnes make a few calls on the occupants.

Jan. 18. Senior Normals entertain Junior Normals at a party.

Jan. 21. Mr. Turner takes his daily stroll around the loop, despite the wind, snow, and ice.

Jan. 22. Lera, Martha, and Helen are separated for about forty-five minutes.

Jan. 23. Beginning of new semester.

Jan. 24. Barbara Berry fails to get her daily supply of chewing gum.

Jan. 28. Thora Robinson greatly excited. Thought she had lost her knife, but is relieved when she finds out she has loaned it to Chester Parks.

Jan. 29. Everybody sleepy. The day after the night before.

Jan. 30. Miss Johnson doesn't see why there isn't space enough in Mr. Shreve's room for all his class. Suggests storing some away in the cupboard.

Jan. 31. The last day of the first month of 1918. How exciting!!!

FEBRUARY

Feb. 2. Ground hog day.

Feb. 4. Everybody happy.

Feb. 6. Porter Ware coming up the hill with Mary Cox, entertains her and a study hall crowd with acrobatic stunts on ice. Down up—down up—1-2-3-4.

Feb. 7. No chapel—Mr. Rosier has no announcements.

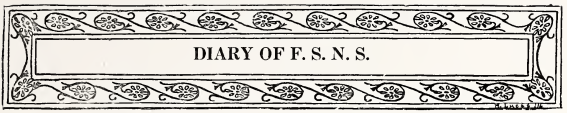
Feb. 8. The Editor-in-Chief of the Bulletin and a popular young lady of the Senior Normal class are seen strolling down the hall.

Feb. 11. Will winter never cease?

Feb. 12. Abraham Lincoln's Birthday.

Feb. 14. Valentine Day. Eleanor Mayers gets a valentine.

Feb. 15. Spring bonnets appear.



Feb. 18. Mr. Shreve and Mr. Turner trade lady friends. Will wonders never cease?

Feb. 19. Mr. Shreve says that if ladies are going to take the place of men in business, they will have to learn to powder their noses less.

Feb. 21. Meeting of Committee on Classification and Grades.

Feb. 22. Holiday. Lots of gladness.

Feb. 25. Stragglers straggle in from home.

Feb. 27. Mr. Turner and Ethel Wiles pose for picture.

Feb. 28. Great shock! Mr. Barnes gets a hair-cut.

MARCH

Mar. 1. March winds—Naughty winds.

Mar. 8. Catherine Troxell and Jean Ray match pennies. Catherine loses three cents.

Mar. 11. Majority present arms for vaccination. Watch out!

Mar. 12. We're still "marching."

Mar. 14. Retta Smith says that although some people are fond of April, others March, her own choice is May. Explanations wanted.

Mar. 15. Y. W. C. A. gives high class entertainment at the Grand. Clarice Turner makes her "debut" as a "Grand" Opera Star.

Mar. 18. Miss Chappell and Mr. Turner have a date.

Mar. 19. We see by the "Fairmont Times" that Ruth Wheeler "the dainty soubrette," is appearing with March's Musical Merry Makers at the Grand Theater. Congratulations Ruth!

Mar. 21. Mr. Rosier announces that our short "Xmas Holidays" will begin March 28th.

Mar. 22. Not much noise at the Dorm. Majority go home for the week end.

Mar. 25. Unusually slow day.

Mar. 27. Martha Thomas, Lera Waters, Helen Calhoun, and Ruby Shaffer entertain gentlemen members of the Faculty at dinner.

Mar. 29. At last—another holiday! Spring term vacation.

APRIL

Apr. 1. Holiday number two. No Foolin'.

Apr. 2. Enter "Spring termers."

Apr. 4. Mary Cox "bawls out" Mr. Shreve.

Apr. 5. Nothing of special note.

Apr. 6. First anniversary of the U. S. War with Germany.

Apr. 8. A few girls come to school with sore fingers after cutting potatoes for F. S. N. S. war garden.

Apr. 9. Jean Ray almost consents to have her finger mashed at Mr. Lively's request.

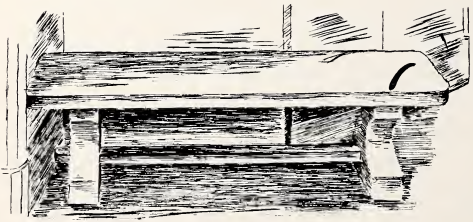
Apr. 10. Snow—14 inches deep (more or less). Spring weather for sure.

Apr. 12. Earl Fear visits Primary Methods class and brings friends with him to hear thrilling experiences of class members.

Apr. 15. Rain, rain, rain! April is living up to her reputation. Why complain?

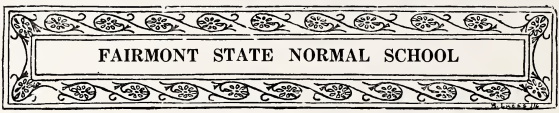
Apr. 18. 1:30 P. M. Senior Normals afraid they will flunk in Principals of Ed. test and ruin Mr. Shreve's reputation. Stella Westfall wants to make an agreement with "Pa"—namely, to be granted a "D" and be exempted from test. 1:45 P. M. Mr. Shreve out of the bigness of his heart delays test until three days later.

Apr. 19. Mound Board rushed. Has heart-aches and head-aches.



Athletics

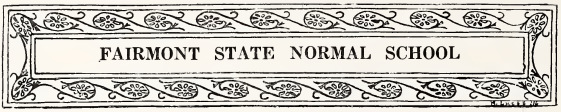
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS



Athletic Association Officers

President ..... GEORGE HILL
Vice President ..... ORRIN BELL
Secretary and Treasurer ..... ETHEL BONAR
Doorkeeper ..... ROY HALL
Sr. Normal Representative ..... HELEN McMILLEN
Jr. Normal Representative ..... MARIE FRUM
Short Courst Representative ..... RUBY SNODGRASS
Sr. Ac. Representative ..... CHARLES MARSHALL
Jr. Ac. Representative ..... LLOYD SHRIVER
Sophomore Representative ..... WILLIAM WELSH
Freshman Representative ..... BURL LAMBERT

FOOTBALL SQUAD



Football Review

When the fall term of 1917 opened at Fairmont State Normal School the prospects for a winning football team were not very bright. The call to the colors and the increased demand for labor to keep the war machinery in motion had drawn the men from school work. As a consequence there were only thirty-five men in school, most of whom had never played.

The following of the 1916 squad had answered the call: Herbert Hamilton, Russell Smallwood, John Reed and Harold Ridgly. George Gragg, Guy Kuhn, and Harry Vincent had graduated. Don Conaway, Byron Hess, Harry Snodgrass and Paul Bennett were not in school. There were left us Captain Harry Hamilton, Charles Marshall, Ralph Miller, Hess Isenhart and Byron Tennant.

With only four regulars in school, and with thirty inexperienced boys to choose from, the hope of having a team was almost given up. But Captain Hamilton and Coach Bell set earnestly to work to develop a team. The following candidates reported for practice and from them the team was picked to represent Fairmont Normal on the gridiron:

Capt. Mike Hamilton.....Q. B. and H. B.
Mgr. George Hill.....H. B. and F. B.
Frank Fleming.....F. B. and H. B.
Lloyd Shriver.....T. and E.
Roy Hall.....G. and T.
Edward Stevens.....T. and E.
Ralph Miller.....F. B.
Charles Marshall.....G. and T.
William Welch.....C. and E.
Dorsey Welch.....T.
Lawrence Dewitt.....T.
Hess Isenhart.....H. B.
Byron Tennant.....E.
Leo Salvati.....T. and G.

From the standpoint of victories, we cannot claim the season was a success. But taking the season from the point of the good, wholesome exercise obtained, the principle of unity and organization involved in the game, and the general good fellowship developed, we claim the season a success.

—EDWARD F. STEVENS.

Basketball

The basketball season this year was a big success and one we can point to with pride. Out of a schedule of seventeen games we won eleven. Then, those we lost were lost by one or two points only. The last and best game of the season was with the State champions and it was a fitting conclusion to the series. In the game the splendid team worked in harmony and the efficiency of the players was noticeable throughout the game.

Last year most of the men were inexperienced players, but this year they were all stars and old hands at the game. All of the regulars and most of the "subs" received their early training in the same school—the Fairmont High School, and some of them have been playing together on the same team, or on opposite sides for several years.

Knight, forward, was one of the men who received much of his early training in the F. H. S. and there made his reputation as all-state forward. He played a star game through the year and made more baskets than any other man.

Capt. Hamilton, forward, "little but mighty," played an exceptionally good game, being both fast and sure.

Jeffries, center, quick on his feet, is noted for his shooting. Much of the team work depended upon him and it was mostly through his ability that the team was able to defeat its opponent.

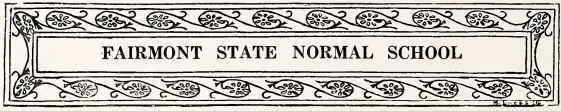
Hill, guard, was a close rival to Knight for shooting baskets. He was always in the thick of the fight and where the ball was, there you would find Hill also.

Meredith, guard, big, strong, and steady, was a star stationary guard and could always be depended upon. He was the cause of the loss of more than one basket for the opposite teams.

We were also fortunate in having a good supply of efficient "subs," namely Fleming, guard and center, one of the best subs for this season and the most frequently called upon. Shriver, guard who was always ready for service and is promising material for next year. Miller center, noted for his jumping ability and speed in getting over the floor. Tucker, forward, who is good in shooting and skillful in passing the ball. Frame, guard, who keeps one eye on the ball and the other on his man.

We must not neglect to say that our success in part was due to the encouragement accorded by the students, who came in great crowds to cheer their team and help establish morale.

In conclusion then we may say that unless our boys go into the service of the Government we shall have material for a first class team next year, and may safely predict a successful season.



The Record in Basketball

AT HOME

F. S. N. S.	26	Y. M. C. A.	25
F. S. N. S.	37	Keyser Preps	33
F. S. N. S.	49	Crafton "Y"	30
F. S. N. S.	60	Fairview High	21
F. S. N. S.	59	Salem	6
F. S. N. S.	74	D. and E.	22
F. S. N. S.	34	Y. M. C. A.	23
F. S. N. S.	32	W. V. W. C.	34
F. S. N. S.	28	W. V. U.	29
F. S. N. S.	47	State Champs.	40

ABROAD

F. S. N. S.	23	W. V. U.	37
F. S. N. S.	33	W. V. W. C.	36
F. S. N. S.	32	Salem	16
F. S. N. S.	30	Marietta	40
F. S. N. S.	34	Keyser Collegians	76
F. S. N. S.	55	Martinsburg "Y"	29
F. S. N. S.	64	Shepherdstown	32
Total	717	Total	529

BASKETBALL TEAM

Physical Education

Physical education for girls had its definite beginning as an organized department in Fairmont Normal this year. The training is proving its value under the direction of Miss Mildred Zimmerman, who devotes her entire time to this work. Lack of a proper gymnasium and much of the essential equipment has been somewhat of a handicap, but it is hoped that this need will soon be realized and the only deficieney thus remedied. Nevertheless the results have been very satisfactory and much benefit has been derived from this department in raising the standard of physieal efficieney.

The importance of recreation in the form of attractive and healthful exercises is becoming recognized and has come to play a great part in modern edueation. The present war has foreibly impressed upon the people the lack of physical perfection in the present race and has shown the great need of well trained and efficient teachers in our schools. There is a dearth of games and plays suitable for the physieal development of the child. Teachers do not know and therefore eannot teach them. To fulfill this requirement alone makes the necessity and value of the work apparent.

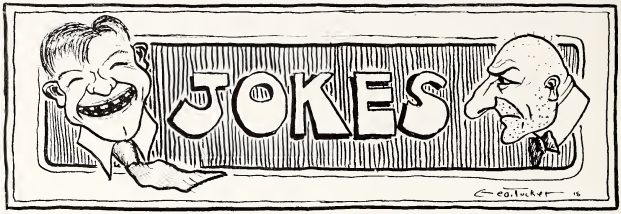
The aims which physieal education seeks to accomplish are: to give physical perfection and to promote health, to afford diversion, to remedy bodily defects, to develope social attributes, and to cultivate the finest ethical qualities. The great problem is to keep the body in such a condition that the mind can work to its fullest eapacity without injury. If one would make a success of life he must maintain a fine balance between physieal and mental powers. A fine physique correlated with a feeble mind inspires no admiration. A powerful intelleet can soon exhaust a weak constitution. Our mental power is the outgrowth of physical activity, and physieal development brings about mental development. In acquiring an education, in making a preparation for life, students sometimes neglect to live. We must have some form of recreation to relieve the tedium of study or to add to the joy of living. In this age the world has been justly accused of not knowing how to play. Through physical education this power is cultivated for it is based on aetivities that are reereative.

The training borders on the exacting requirements of military exercises in aecuraey and in manner. It consists of athletie exercises, informal games, and folk danees. The training is done in uniform, which consists of the conventional gymnasium outfit of shoes, bloomers, and middy. So in consideration of every benefit derived from this new department of our sehool, let it be the aim of every girl in Fairmont Normal to go out prepared to bring about a perfeetion of body as well as of mind.

—MARY MARSH, '18.

SENIOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION CLASS

JUNIOR PHYSICAL EDUCATION CLASS



Smile a Little

Miss Zimmerman, in teaching a new step in Physical Training:
"Don't look at your feet whatever you do, it seems to discourage you."

◆ ◆ ◆

Miss Johnson—"What sound in Nature could the letter "F" represent"?
Martha Thomas—"A flower."
Miss Johnson—"What sound does a flower make?"

◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. Shreve in Principles of Education:
"The tendency used to be to give A. B's, A. M.'s, B. S.'s, and B. V. D.'s"
Mr. Shreve: "I once went into a school room and the pictures on the wall were hung so high I could not see them."
Gladys Bennett: "I would like to know how you knew the pictures were there if they were hung so high you could not see them."

◆ ◆ ◆

Marguerite: "Heaven's no place for me."
Claudia: "Why, Marg?."
Marguerite: "The Bible says there's no Night (Knight) there."

◆ ◆ ◆

Flora Powers upon getting a new kind of check book: "Oh! I have a new check book and I don't know how to use it."
Chester Park: "Use it with care."

◆ ◆ ◆

Heard in Methods Class: "How much are buttons per yard?"

◆ ◆ ◆

Howard Wadsworth: "Mr. Rogers, did you see anything of an invisible triangle around here?"

◆ ◆ ◆

A prominent member of the Senior Class was preparing to teach a lesson in which she wanted to emphasize the fact that children should not play kissing games. Hoping to get a few points she consulted Mr. Shreve about the matter:
Student: "Mr. Shreve, why shouldn't we play kissing games?"
Mr. Shreve: "Well (long pause) indeed I don't know. I don't see anything wrong about them, for I always liked to play them."

JOKES

Mr. McGinnis had planted some seeds in a box in his laboratory and left them to germinate. After a few days, weeds came up but the plants did not. Just before class a member asked what was coming up in the box. Referring to the weeds Mr. McGinnis said: "Harbingers of spring." At once the class rushed over to see the new species of plants, and when Mr. McGinnis finished his sentence—"Namely weeds," the class had a feeling that they needed all the Agriculture they could get.

◆ ◆ ◆

After Mr. Shreve had made a talk on adequate preparation for duty, he said, "You know the longest way around is the sweetest way home."

Chester Park: "Not always, Mr. Shreve, it is owing to whom you are with."

◆ ◆ ◆

George Hill, discussing basketball: "One year I played against the biggest man Mannington had."

Orrin Bell: "Well, did he hurt you?"

George: "No, they took him out of the game."

◆ ◆ ◆

Margaret Hanley: "How long does it take you to go home, Marg.?"

Marguerite Barnes: "Oh, about five minutes if I get scared."

◆ ◆ ◆

Mr. Rogers, when explaining an experiment: "In this case I'll do the same thing, namely, explode."

◆ ◆ ◆

Ada Louise Kunst: "Helen, what would you do if the earth would sink from under you?"

Helen Jackson: "Grab a tree, of course."

◆ ◆ ◆

Miss Hamilton, in Domestic Science: "Leona, please pour me a cup of tea."

Leona Goodenough: "Certainly, do you want it strangled?"

They say that Earl Fear is getting sharper every day. Poor boy, we never knew he was a bunch of tacks.

"Funny If's"

If Madge Morrow can write can Archie read (Reed)?

If Merle Dorsey liked to ride would Ruth Wheeler?

If Helen is Jackson is Lela Williamson?

If May Seekman didn't have any place to go would Mary Houser?

If Mr. Shreve became angry would Earl Fear?

If F. S. N. S. students are a jolly bunch is E. L. Lively?

If Margaret Hanley would dance would Clarice "Turner" (around)?

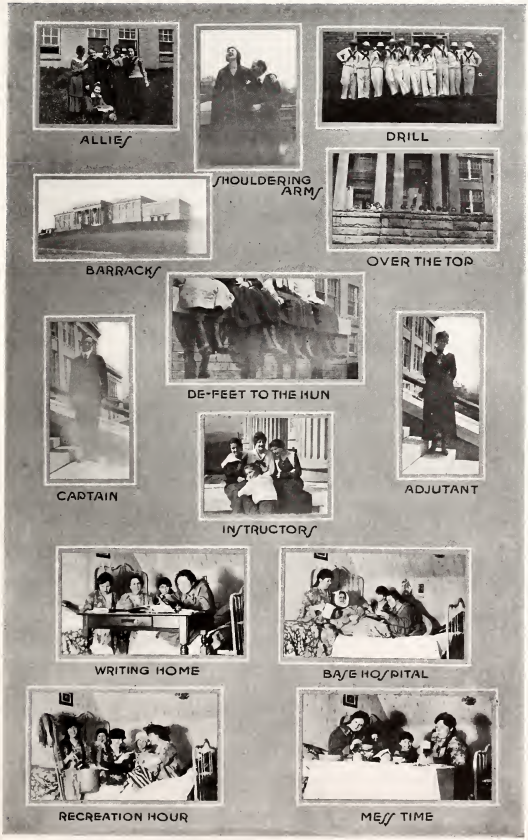
If Emma would go away would Georgia Dye?

If the Normal stairsteps were very slippery would Stella Westfall?

If Mr. McGinnis' Agriculture class has a garden will Emma B. Gardner?

If George "Tucker" to a "Hill" would Ruth See it?

If Idell Zinn is little is Mayme Weekley?


ALLIES
SHOULDERING ARMS
DRILL
BARRACKS
OVER THE TOP
DE-FEET TO THE HUN
CAPTAIN
ADJUTANT
INSTRUCTORS
WRITING HOME
BASE HOSPITAL
RECREATION HOUR
MESS TIME

It Happened But Once

He was a teacher,
And she was too,
Both good, when in their place,
But he had his views,
And she had hers,
And they'd tell them right to your face.

He said something,
And she did too,
That's how the trouble arose.
And he tried to talk,
When she had the floor,
And she, for a joke, pulled his nose.

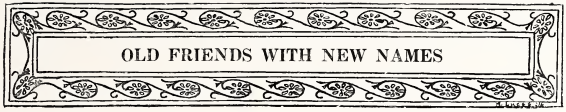
He liked to eat—
Yes, so did she,
And 'tis said she could cook, by some;
He ate a lot
Then she called the doc
For he had a bad pain in his "tum."

He liked a car,
And she liked a car,
So one day they went for a spin,
And he was happy,
Well, so was she
And they both knew well how to grin.

He had a good time,
She said she did too,
Then the engine decided to jam,
He said "What is this?"
She said, "Search me."
And then they both said, "Great Scott."

He got to town first,
She brought up the rear,
And from that day on, I have read,
He rides the street-car,
And, she when she rides,
Just goes for a walk instead.

—F. G. P., '18.



Old Friends With New Names

Laddie—Lloyd Shriver
Tillie, a Mennonite Maid—Ruth Ferguson
Pollyanna—Ruth Wheeler
The Harvester—Mr. McGinnis
The Backyard Farmer—Mr. Lively
A Master of Craft—George Tucker
Eyes Like the Sea—Ruby Hess
The Beloved Vagabond—Marguerite Barnes
We Two—Ada Louise Kunst and Helen Jackson
The Principal Girl—Katherine Troxell
The Gentleman from Indiana—Earl Fear
The Lover of Truth—Miss Johnson
Puddin' Head Wilson—Arban Tarleton
Days Off—Eleanor Mayers
The Shepherd of the Hills—Earl Hayhurst
Three Sisters—Martha Thomas, Helen Calhoun, Lera Waters
The Vicar of Wakefield—Howard Wadsworth
The Guardian Angel—Miss Prichard
Two on a Tower—Katherine Gaskins, Grace Richardson
The Hoosier School Master—Mr. Shreve
Alice in Wonderland—Lela Williamson
The Financier—Mrs. McKinney
Our Mutual Friend—Mr. Mercer
The Deerslayer—Clarice Turner
The Bravo—Lena Williams
The Pilot—Flora Powers
The Strong Arm—Mr. Rosier
Little Lord Fauntleroy—Charles Durett
Vanity Fair—Claude Layman
A Rebellious Heroine—Elizabeth Wayman

F. S. N. Fable

Once upon a time there was a WOLF, who was quite LIVELY. His home was in a steep HILL near a MARSH grown up with REEDS. His life heretofore had been full of adventure, but not GOODENOUGH in his opinion. He had been a frequent visitor to near by BARNES for a BONE OR (Bonar) COCKS (Cox) without being caught; he had gone to the PARK and TEA-GARDEN when he was WEAKLEY and sick; he had been a FISHER of great fame, and had had fun skating on ICE during the cold winter months. None of this was exciting enough however, so he decided to start on the MORROW to see the world.

The morning dawned, bright and beautiful, for his departure. Each RAY of the sun grew ROSIER as he PRESSED ON (Preston), merrily he journeyed along all day, gathering many a BERRY from bushes, and drinking from the sparkling WATERS of the brooks. Toward evening he came to a WOOD and as it was late he spent the NIGHT (Knight) there.

The next day brought no excitement except that he made a few acquaintances; a MILLER, a CARPENTER, a SMITH, a TOOTHMAN, and a COTTER were all very kind to him.

The third day, after journeying over BOGGS, he came to a small village, and being very tired he put down his satchel and looked around him. Presently he spied a BELL in the belfry, that was used to call the neighboring people to church. Now brother WOLF did not know what the BELL was, or what POWERS it had, so with no FEAR whatever he thought he would try and see. Up he climbed, and hit the BELL playfully with his right paw. Liking the musical sound, he gave it a harder tap and let it go GALLIHER. Presently it was ringing loudly. The people of the village, alarmed at the ringing of the BELL at such a time, gathered to see what the cause was. When they saw the SAVAGE WOLF, they quickly put an end to him.

The Editor's Lament

(With Apologies to Longfellow)
Tell me not in lengthy measures
The editor's life is one long dream,
For folks are apt to put off working
And things are not what they seem.

"The Mound is past due, we must hurry
Or we shall not reach our goal."
"Well can't we send it in tomorrow?
I forgot it bless my soul!"

Oh not in enjoyment, rather sorrow
Must we trudge along our way.
And it seems that each tomorrow
Finds us farther gone astray.

Lots to do, and time is passing
Buckle up we *must* be brave.
If we don't, we'll never do it
Our reputation we must save.

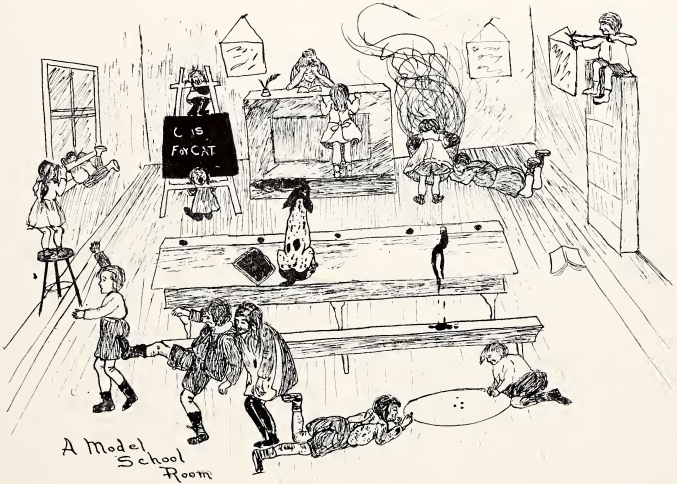
Trust no person, howe'er pleasant,
Though their promise you induce,
They will meet you on the morrow
With empty hands and some excuse.

Lives of such folks all remind us
That we need to keep right on their track.
And, when we see them get behind us
Turn around and drive them back.

Such acts, that perhaps another
Would think barbarous in the extreme
We must do, for any other
Would brand us cowards on our team.

Let us then be up and doing
With no knowledge of our fate,
Still annoying, still pursuing
Those who tell us still to wait.

—THE EDITOR.



A Model School Room

Grand Finale

Exit, The Mound Board

Thora Robinson, "Thank goodness, I'll have some time now for correspondence."

Edna Tarleton, "Well, what next?"

Porter Ware, "I'm off to can the Kaiser."

Goldie Miller, "Great! No more Mound meetings for me."

Helen Calhoun, "Here's hoping I made a hit."

Mary Marsh, "Now for my war garden."

Archie Reed, "I am still saving my best efforts for the 'morrow.' "

Ruth Smith, "I wonder if I can get that sweater finished before the Fourth of July."

Margaret Hanley, "I can't see much difference, myself."

Jessie Vandervort, "I'm on the verge of nervous prostration."

Ruth Galliher, "We all lived through it."

May Hawkins, "Now the Senior Class had better watch its step, I've been sort of neglecting it here of late."

Ruth Ferguson, "Give me liberty, or give me death."

Flora Powers, "The proof of the pudding lies in the eating."

Ruby Shaffer, "Lack of money is the root of all evil—for the business manager."

Lera Waters, "I am glad that is over."

Paul Donham, "Is the show over? I must have been asleep."

Leo Salvati. "We had a big job, but we DONE it."

Earl Fear, "I'm a busy man, so long!"

Ethel Bonar, "Oh yes, yes indeed, I'm ready to quit."

Jean Rice, "There's nothing like taking times easy."

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—RUBY SHAFFER
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